

The background of the entire page is an abstract, ethereal image featuring a central bright white point from which numerous blue and white light rays or energy streams radiate outwards, creating a sense of depth and divine spark.

Ocean of Divinity

DISCOVER A TRUE WORLD OF YOURSELF

ALEX LISTENGORT

In this edition are presented the works by Alex Listengort, written in a period of time from autumn-2008 to may 2013. Here the reader may see a circulation of different topics, of questions and answers, embodied in Poems. These Pieces of Arts do Bless and Fill Up with a Special Energy that is familiar to every living creature, and that brings peace, eternity, divine presence and Miracle of life in all its forms. Searches for a meaning of life and its integrating into the life itself, eternal existencional questions, for which the author dares to give an answer in his poems. Themes of love and beguines, motherland, nature, time and something they call the God: all that finds its reflections in authors' poems, but the main here are the questions of enlightenment, spiritual awakening of a human being, gaining happiness, abundance and awareness: of everything, that each of us insists to find on the line, of everything, that, as author says, no one had ever really lost, and what Is just temporarily hidden under a tricky veil, that is a part of a global plan, that is a special condition of this Game. Today in our hands we all keep a totally blessed possibility to get the needed truth, to open a stream that does fill up and gives us new power to go further: with a good will, conscioused goal, bright mind and an awakened soul.

Many people that have known Alex's creativity do mark a special energy of his poems, that truly gifts them peacefulness, joy, bliss, energy and a new knowledge.

The Author itself sincerely looks forward for his works to complete their mission by revealing in a right way to the people beautiful secrets of all the world around and will bring happiness, peace and awakening into this world.

Besides this edition are published «Okean Bozhestvennosty» - a complete book with Alex Listengorts' poems, notes and prosaic miniatures, and also – «A New Stage of Awakening», a book, where reader finds a new way of looking on humans spiritual awakening and on the esoteric knowledge that leads to such revelations. In prospect there Is a novel "The Return".

DISCOVER A NEW (WELL FORGOTTEN) WORLD: A WORLD OF YOURSELF.

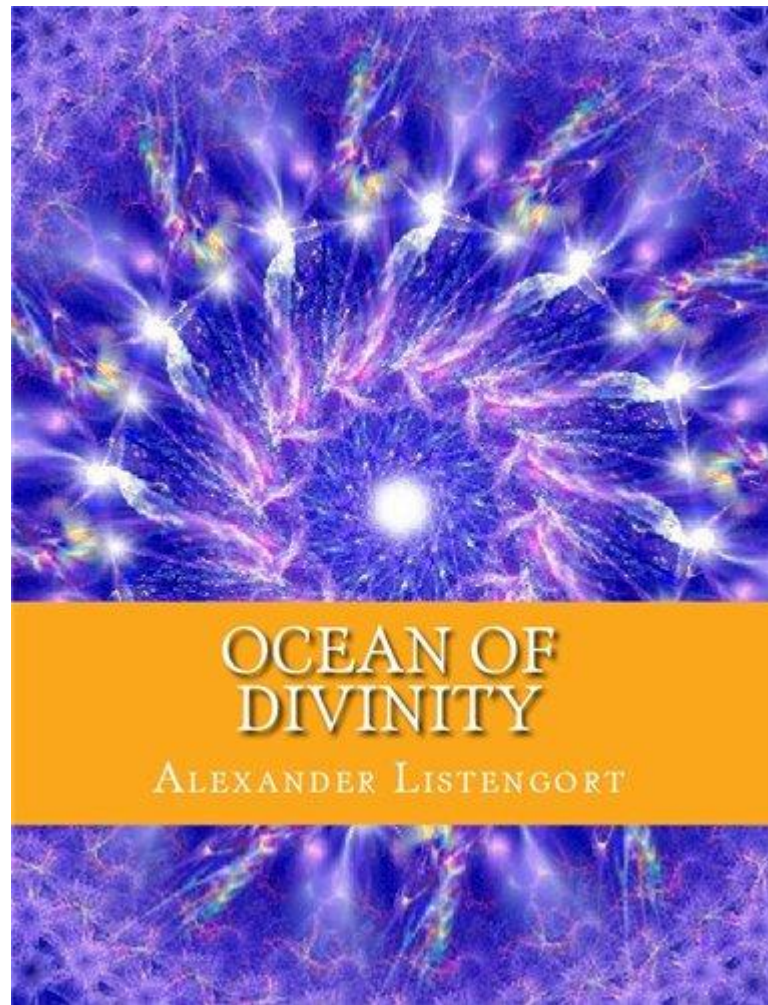
AN ENERGY, LIVING IN EVERYTHING.

A DIVINE CHARGE, OF WHICH YOU ARE AN ETERNAL GUIDE

With all your questions and offers, please feel free to contact the author:

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OCEAN OF DIVINITY

Ozean der Göttlichkeit

אוקיינוס של אלוהות

Океан Божественности

Աստվածայնության Օկիանը

Océano de la Divinidad

MAY 2013

A Message Flows

It faded blossom of that crazy time
I would like to tell so much
Golden summer
Celestial eyes colored the waves of sea...
Hey there, Girl... Salam!
Thank you, dear
Tan mucho quiero yo decir...
The All-Time Nature
Los ojos celestes de color de undubre
A Road to Heaven

APRIL 2013

When it comes the Time to Go...
Wave in farewell, my dear...
Each of us remain a special mission...
Everyone gets a reward...
La Niebla Pavonada
A big amenity of being
What is a Jew (מהו יהודי)
Mazarin Mist
Melekh Ha'Olam (מלך העולם)
Kissing you last thing at night...
Existencial Spin
ברוך מבורך נוכחות של אלוהים
A Searcher for True Love
In everyone of you I am observing...
Cuando se llegará el tiempo a ir...
It is important such to be among the people...

MARCH 2013

Es Kommt das Wahrheit, Divinidad canción
Moscow Sky
Sit in Carriage alongside Me
Creation is Divine
A bit of Delight
¡Qué bueno ser un espectador de esta noche!
Little Boxes of the Mind
Empieza la Noche

There are so many ways

FEBRUARY 2013

The Light of the Israeli Land

אנחנו כולנו אחים

What matter, who you are and where are you from

An angel covers child with its wing

Bendito luz de cañada divina

Such a great time happens in the Universe

Vamos a crear, pensar, hacer, y alcanzar!

הנה מה טוב, הנה האדלעז

It faded drowsy smog of haze

Let's build, imagine, do, create and think

A blissful light of a divine valley

Մենք բոլոր մտնում ենք այս աշխարհը...

Divine Light...

Let skies shine with its blueness

It's needed to be a little be lunatic

Hablemos sobre el "Soy" Superior

The hearts will open for the moments of divinity

JANUARY 2013

La luz de la sanacion (אָני יודע ש-הכל יהיה בסדר)

Snowy Prayer

Da Luz!

Treasures of the world

Shine!

DECEMBER 2012

We Celebrate the Party of 11:11

Treasures of the World

Spread your mind, Brother

OCTOBER 2012

Сердца Hearts Herzen Մտերիմ Corazones

ինչի համար աշխարհ եկա

SEPTEMBER 2012

ביילה ביילה כל היום כל הלילה

Einführen zur Realität Und Spirituelle Glückseligkeit.

JULY 2012

You live together here...

Mi Hermano... Mi Caro Ser Humano

Que pasa en el mundo...

JUNE 2012

What's going on in the world...

How sweet it is the light of our world

MAY 2012

Somewhere, in a magic divine space

MARCH 2012

Evening of grace

Մի բանի մասին

Everything is the One

Sobre alguna cosa

Օրը

The Miracle of the Being...

FEBRUARY 2012

Էներգիան բացվում է

Energy, Existence, Divinity

DECEMBER 2011

El Teatro

NOVEMBER 2011

Como Las Almas

OCTOBER 2011

Ոչ մեկը փաստորեն հոգ տանել
An Actor chose the role while in the entr'acte...
Ամբողջ աշխարհը
En la constante mejora

SEPTEMBER – 2011

Charge it with Love...
Որովհետեւ էներգիա ունեւ:
Life is a really beautiful dream
No one really cares...

JULY – 2011

Life is a special moment
Universal divine management
At the New Time Station
It's so nice, that we've met each other...
Now I Know what "God" Is...
Loyalty, Unity and the Love
My brother... my dear human

JUNE – 2011

Wanted dream...
The new day has come again
The Great Creation of Love
But still...
Remember...
The delicate cognizance
Life is the only deserving drug
Soon here come the great changes
Young Lovers' Night
Dear Jesus...
At the Best Planet of Solar System
Don't you forget...
Go On
Of What It Is
Ամեն ինչ լավ կլինի

MAY – 2011

An American Dream
A Woman wants Love...
Love me strongly...
Night. Ostozhenka Str., 38
Grounding...
A True Creator
Pretty Poem
Kind of Reboot

APRIL – 2011

A Real Truth was never something common
Why Love is so hard to be defined?
The Nine Months
By Yourself
Looking at the Night
Anyways, Again
Who loves – is loved
Australian Wine
Fleeting and Absolute

MARCH – 2011

So Lovely
One
Our hands are always there for each other...
It doesn't absolutely matter, where have I slept
Discover all yourself to turn awakened!
I am who I am
Yourself
A true religion hides within yourself
Gentle Evening
Whenever my dear comrades would ask me...
Eternal Existence Awakens
Glühwein!

FEBRUARY – 2011

6 a. m
Բայց Աստվածայնորեն է
Oh, here is such a wonderful evening
Woman Soul Cups

Shalom Aleichem
I choose...
Existence Beneath
Ask
There are such minutes in soul's life...
A Man is a Creator...
I'm all drunk with a blessing energy
Opening door right before a dream...
Let it be always...
My pretty girl, you are so lovely...
We should succeed
An Accord refrains again...
If beat of clocks is really eternal...

JANUARY – 2011

Einführen zur Realität und Spirituelle Glückseligkeit...
Wie geht s dir, mein Liebchen Baden-Baden?..
Dizzy...
Sometimes it's so delicious and magnificent
In Vino Veritas
Again it's a violet evening
Love Space
We were so incredibly united

DECEMBER – 2010

Everybody wants to go to Germany (Licht des Geistes)
Kundalini
The One
Self
God is Energy. Divine...

NOVEMBER – 2010

Georgian Girl
Couple seconds at Home

OCTOBER – 2010

God gives you everything...
Spin of Time
The Greatest Concept of the Universe

Der liebe Gott steckt im Detail
Ocean of Divinity... Where it's been Enlightenment
All that is too far...
When the Beatles started to play Rickenbacker guitars
I have never liked a woman so

SEPTEMBER - 2010

There is neither End, nor Start...
Happy Earthly Birthday
Call of Universe
Song of the Angel's Truth
Walking under the God's eyes
Pray
I Feel the Energy
The Word

AUGUST - 2010

The Song of an Angelic Truth
The Lightworkers
La Canción de la Verdad del Ángel ... 888

JULY – 2010

Multidimensional
What would it be...

JUNE – 2010

On Delay
El Multidimensional 888

MAY – 2010

Breaking the rules
Promise me
Circumstances, Consequences, Obstacles
Why do Children need...

APRIL – 2010

Zwischenzeitlich
Here and Now
There Is...
Smile to Call Me
Once in misty morning...
The Blessing

MARCH – 2010

Remembrances
What is the time?..

FEBRUARY – 2010

One walked through the boulevard of God
Der Minne Sold
Im Gottes welle
The Earth experience
We're hidden Angels, walking on the streets

JANUARY – 2010

The New Age
Mohito-Latte with a Baileys inside
Aktuell
Christmas Eve

DECEMBER – 2009

Father and Son
Universe of Relativity
Rule the World
The verses full of Native Home...

NOVEMBER – 2009

It will change your Life 888 P. 2
Moscow - Baden-Baden
Have You ever been...

OCTOBER – 2009

To the Angels

We really may change the Past
Why was the War?
Humanity, so Love your Angels
We have saved our Planet
Ask yourself...

SEPTEMBER – 2009

The Game of Life

JUNE – 2009

It will change your Life

MARCH – 2009

My dear God, so what it's all about?
Eor/God
תודה על כל מה שבראת

PROSAIC MINIATURES, ARTICLES

Twice a Day
The Main Philosophy Question
The Test
Manifest of Life
At the Equator
El Estreno Grande

MAY 2013

A MESSAGE FLOWS

Dear Reader...
Remember, how Moon
Shines with its lights
Right in the skies...

Dear Reader...
Remember, that Angels Too
All Day and Night
Are there for you...

Dear Reader...
Remember the Space
Where in the Eternity
Shines your Home, your base...

Dear Reader...
Remember the Things
Within them all "OM"
Eternally Sings...

Dear Reader...
Remember how You
Such a courage had
To fall in a rope of sand...

Dear Reader...
Remember the Sparkling
And the glorious Light
Which you shined Inside...

Dear Reader...
Remember that You
Are Creator and Genius
In your Spirit Too

Dear Reader...
Remember you Lived
Thereat, and then,
And then Lived again...

Dear Reader...
Remember you Awakened
That magnificent Time
That Divine Second

Dear Reader...
Remember there Is Love
That is double for You
Blessed from Above

Dear Reader...
Remember how Goes
That Message by Mine
For Mind of yours

Dear Reader...
Remember the Force
That in a Stream
Blessedly Flows

Dear Reader...
Remember that Happiness
Lies within right
Your own Heart

Dear Reader...
Remember you Wished
To Beam Right
With Awakening Light

Dear Reader...
Remember God's Flame
Does blissfully Shine
All along the Line

Dear Reader...
Remember how we
Were talking with you,
And going to dream
Thanks all those
That all day and night
Are There for you too,
And that Love,
That is Double for you,
And Shine day and night
With your Light Inside,
By Creator's Genius
In Your Spirit too,
Remember you Lived
Thereat, then, and again,
How My Message Goes
For Mind of yours,
And Divine Force
Like a Stream Flows,
Reveal Happiness right
In your own Heart,
Hearing Things
Gladly "OM" Sing,
Remember the Moon
With its lights in the Skies,
Remember the Space,
Universal Base,
And how you Awakened

That magnificent Second,
Remember how Soul
With Eternal Flame
As God, Does Blissfully Shine
All along the Line...

I would like to tell so much

I would like to tell so much...
It is needed to transmit much.
To say, to tell – in different languages,
Before again taking a rest.

Being wise and grown from early age,
Vowed to Lord and to myself
To carry light into the world,
And celebrate each day.

And I will tell! Everything, I'll tell,
I'm already telling now.
And transmit light, and ring my bell,
Which blesses all us for a while...

To make you, in that grateful day
Remind the Vow too,
That you are carrying the light,
No matter how old are you...

A Road to Heaven

Different people walking,
Staring each other's eyes.
Again that should never be going,
They know that it wasn't right.
That it never happened –
They are trying to trust tonight.
That those millions
In a sudden light stream
Just escaped
For the skies of dream.
It feels everywhere
A spirit of silence.
And the bright fire spares
In their children's eyes.
Eternal memory
For those who came here
In a sudden stream
To escape for the skies of dream

It faded blossom of the crazy time

Mellow colors of a hog-wild maple...
It faded blossom of the crazy time.
For everything on earth there is its way,

But anxiety – only for a Home of mine.
We get very much of new,
Leaving the past for ever and a day.
Questions of calmness, deepness, of spiritual –
They bicker, as the water in the lake.
And, sprinkled with that special water,
As poems come back here to awake.
We are all strangers here...
And to go for wandering
We were almost ready there and then.
We've drunk the wine, blessed and divine,
It faded blossom of the crazy time.
But the stoup will be again tipped of
With newly blessed divine wine.

Golden Summer

Golden Summer
Rang in May
With sunny light's
Bright aquarelle.
The birches didn't actually
Fix themselves up,
As the birdies, colored dove,
Flied already backward.
To me here all is joyful,
Very nice and lovely.
Seems I have it all here,
All the gold and girlfriends,
And fellows, and the knowledge
There is bread and wine,
Vocation is completed,
Both earthy and divine.
Then, that is the way:
To sing your own song,
Never to regret
When you will be gone.

Celestial eyes colored the waves of sea

Celestial eyes colored the waves of sea
Shine like the stars over field that was left by the moon.
Many of hearts on their charming way they have seen,
And every meet was for them a foredoom.

They trusted so much in sincerity of every love,
In sparkles' divinity, flowing right in this eyes.
But it was only an image that they submit as above,
And every time the love bounded further along the hearts.

Oh no, these fateful meetings are not a fraud,

And that magic shine in their lovers' hearts is not a game.
Caress of their hands and bends of the shoulders are truly devout,
Simply not everyone in their eyes recognized the flame...

Hey there, Girl... Salam!

Hey there, Girl... Salam!
Sit right next to me.
So I give a smooth
Your tender hair,
Your skyward glance
For that azure,
Mysterious and humble,
I should catch, for sure,
And we will burn together
In shining of the hearts,
And joyfully return
For the sparkling palace,
Where thousands of mirrors
Should us reveal a secret:
Are you eternal light,
Are you, whom I've been seeking...

Tan mucho quiero yo decir

Tan mucho quiero yo decir...
Tanto hay que transmitir,
Decir – en idiomas diferencias
Antes de una vez más reposar...

Ser sabio y maduro desde niño,
Prometiendo a Dios y sí mismo
Traer a este mundo su luz eterno,
Celebrando cada momento.

Y yo diré! Yo diré todo,
Ya diga ahora.
Y transmito la luz,
Y le nos bendice...

Para que a este tiempo de fiesta
Vosotros tambien recordéis una promesa,
De que os traiga la luz,
Siempre fuerte y belleza...

The all-time nature

We're talking of eternal "Am"... Of all-time nature,
That travels, carrying it's "I Am" with Itself.
The consciousness of infinite divinity
It does possess, carrying light as wealth.

Of golden light and a real love,
Of energy of forcing life vitality...
In Universe, the lights inflamed above
In Awakened Soul from duality...

Los ojos celestes de color de undubre

Los ojos celestes de color de undubre
Brillan como estrellas sobre el campo olvido por Luna.
Muchos corazones ellos se encontraban,
Y cada vista era para les la misma fortuna.

Y les creído mucho en la franqueza de cada amor,
En la divinidad de centellas, volando de estos ojos.
Pero sólo el imagen fueran lo que los aparezcan,
Y el amor pasaba además cada vez por los corazones deseosos.

Oh no, no es la mentira – la fatalidad de tantos encuentros,
Y no es el juego – este brillo en sus almas queridas.
La caricia de sus manos y cimbres de sus hombros son sinceros,
Simplemente no cada uno reconoció este brillo en sus ojos divinos...

Thank you, dear

Thank you,
Thank you,
Thank you, dear.
Actually, sweet, I'm a little different,
And so do you – different a bit.

When have we made it like this to stand –
That's rather easy, guess, to apprehend,
But it is love that lies down on the shoulders,
And calls to stroll in the land.

APRIL 2013

Existencial Spin

It's blessed every creation,
And One who it creates.
To all it comes an inspiration,
And with it sustains

All in life are spinning something,
Forgetting something only for some time.
Right before it wouldn't had been met
In mirror's image a familiar mate.

Laws you have been spinning, sir?

Spinning all and all?
We wished so much a going for
Cognition of a chilly world.

And, rose upon the frail body,
Blessed in its way,
We'd gone to lands of light and love,
Devoted to spiritual sways.

To know the nature of the truth,
That, beyond the greatest grace,
Was so desired by all folks,
But wasn't found by them all.

And, acquiring our essence
Of perfectness and magic heat,
We smiled to any sort of urgency
That in the previous world we did.

It goes the game... Big deal, you know!
A sacred stage for such a game,
Where skilful pretty spirit's flow
Comes to new existence' frame.

To get some lessons by itself,
To give some lessons to its friends,
Beyond environmental fields,
Head for creating livings breath.

Cause almost this day, or tomorrow,
A soul, that does create the worlds,
Just yesterday had cooked her breakfast
By means of usual cooking stove.

It realized itself as God,
And manifested its "I Am" -
It had known all before,
And so, experienced its way.

Create in stream of blissful grace,
In absolute eternal force –
Living, shining and awakening
Happily, joyfully, prettily.

And all the secret, searched by human being,
However many they invented, one or ten –
It will be met in very bosom of the heart,
From where everything does go.

The Self awaked in spheres of particles,
From absolute divided,
By bird of universal freedom
It came, all glowing with the light.

Burning with a passion for cognition,
With the divine flames,
By which it is the consciousness enlightened,
That goes on burning night and day.

It comes to world with a team
Of its glorious angels –
And their tender odor's stream
It feels through all the ages.

And, when it's time is served,
Spirit comes right back Home.
It thanks for good collaborations...
And each life has its own meaning.

And every player freely chooses
To have a birth here and a death
And very all are very blessed
And come to born here again...

For every thing there is a choice,
It's given an agreement.
For all prosperity, and force,
For those who cry and those who smile.

And everyone appoints his time,
His role, his world and beliefs –
As soon as it can realize
That as Divine source it lives.

This life is always miracle,
Forever, marvelous the most.
Who lives with ease – it had hard times,
And every has its own weight.

It's so urgent to know the shine,
The sparkle of the starry essence,
That in a gladness of cognizing
Discovers nature of the being!

Where God eternally does glow,
Again awakening it's actions
In moments of an easy flow
And magic bursts of inspirations!

Oh, only if our lovely Deity,
Which we are all ourselves,
Would shine all time, would shine through mist
That now is melting between ourselves.

This veil is only a condition
So soul gets a full experience,
And, played too long besides the bedhead,
It could have seen the whole bed.

They don't discuss about what they don't know,
But purpose of cognition contained within the self –
Souls here find themselves again,
Its divinity in recorded destiny,

Its eternal sparkling creative energy,
That bring the mind awareness of itself
As of eternity, to which the world was given
For wealth, prosperity, abundance and the wishes putting into effect.

There is no any reason for a worry,
It all goes right – this is the best way.
The world here is just set so:
In variety of forms, one is just the core.

And there is energy – that's what really is,
And multiplicity of its manifestations.
And human is a soul that's playing by the body,
Hiding itself in hundreds of its incarnations.

The irony in words of the Lord:
To find the stuff that wasn't ever lost,
And gain again it all in earthy wanderings –
All that's always there – but what the human had forgotten.

Everyone has here its own work,
And faith, that also makes its own world.
Everybody here had its crucifix,
And resurrected then by silent songs of stars.

The thought... ingenious message,
A magic witness in creating of the being!
In space it fills with its routes and titles
And soon it finds itself in the flesh.

Love all the Earth, not only perishable home of yours,
Shine properly, as angels do and does the sun,
To fill up the planet with illumination,
To make yourself be origin of shine.

Such was experience of those who were spinning,
Who lived in ignorance – and now has cheered up.
Oh, how much of us – who for awake had willing?
I would have gladly taken you to world of truth and stars!

But now you should go by yourself, brother, seek for the answers –
It's only needed to ask a question,
And let the stream of the divine light now bless you,
Let it be found in yourself in needed times in supreme revelation.

When it comes the time to go...

When it will come the time to go,
When it comes that magic hour -
I will love you even more,
More than ever I will love you.

As strong as possible, I will shine and glow,
Caressingly I'll bless all men and things -
When it will come the time to go,
To fly away to native home spreading my wings.

When it comes that magic hour,
When only spirit will be shined itself -
With all my might I'll bless you with my power,
So that will flow through you all tender love and wealth.

So that divine light will open for you,
So that you feel the happiness within,
And so that I myself will feel the blessing flowing
By smile of yours in heaven's blueness skin.

Keep miracle of life inside your hearts,
Create with God whatever in the world!
Your souls are eternal, my friends, trust,
So boundless and fair, wizard pearl!

And every moment, when you are filled with pleasure
And any time, you're searching for response -
Just feel that tenderness, delight and bliss, and magic,
With which we give you light, divine force.

Nurtured with the Higher Spirit Might,
Filled with the Energies of Loving and Creation:
Let Every Here Now Become Enlightened,
Let it Be Eternal Fire Revelation

Let Every Here Now Become Awakened,
And Introduce Its Wonders to the Universe.
Beloved and Genuine, Splendor, Great and Gentle:
We Send these Poems from the Very Heart of Source!..

ברוך מבורך נוכחות של אלוהים

Tzel et tamar, ve or yareach,
A perfect blessing fills the heart.
Ve ze hazman, ani yodea,
New creativity to start.

Kol hachalom she anachnu cholmim
Is a moment of life created today.
Baruch mevorach nochhut shel elohim
Divine essence invites me that to say

Quando se llegará el tiempo a ir...

Cuando se llegará el tiempo a ir,
Cuando se llegará la hora maravillosa –
Yo todavía más amare vosotros,
Amare vos más fuerte y amaro.

Tanto, como es posible, yo habré dado la luz,
Y cariñosamente habré bendecido a todos –
Cuando se llegará el tiempo a ir,
A volver a mí casa eterna a dioses.

Cuando se llegará esta hora maravillosa,
Cuando sólo el espíritu va a brillar de su mismo de nuevo –
Bendeciré a todo brazo todos vosotros entonces,
Para que fluyan a través de vos la bondad, el amor y todo el bueno.

Para que la luz divina abra ante vos,
Que sintáis la felicidad en vos mismos, adentro,
Y que sí mismo yo de nuevo sea bienaventurado
De sus sonrisas en el cielo azulenco.

¡Cuidad el milagroso de la vida en su corazón,
Cread con Dios todo lo que queréis!
¡Y creed en la eternidad de sus almas, que son
Tanto claros, geniales y desbordantes, y eso es lo que sed!..

Y cada el momento, cuando el placer seduzca,
Y cuando estéis buscando el repercusión –
Percibid esta cariño, bendito y dulce,
Con quien juntos nosotros damos a vos la luz del bendición.

Criado de las energías superiores,
Llenado de la Fuerte y del Amor,
Que Cada Aquí Sea Ahora Bendito,
Que Abra Los Lumbres Eternos, y la Entidad Mayor

Que Cada Aquí Sea Despertado,
Siendo Abierto a el Mundo Sus Milagros.
Querido, Tierno, Bueno, Tranquilo y Bienaventurado:
¡De la Entraña Eterna Estos Versos Nosotros Enviamos!..

It is important such to be among the people...

It is important such to be among the people,
To love them more deep and strong,
To give them joy and love,
And wonder their kindness,
And light of the divine flames,
Flowing in a glowing silver,
In blessings of all day and nights,
To illuminate by all the self.

In every one of you I am observing

In every one of you I am observing
A special, and a very ancient shine,
It carries in itself a secret flowing,
And the greatest uttermost insight.

And if you have remembered,
Of who are you indeed,
You got to know, oh, pretty beauty tender:
We've kept an eye on you,
And any of your dreams –
To God we've sung them.
They are fulfilled, dear...
And birds are back,
And flame of the awakening
Has kindled your insides,
And my bless, so tender,
The whole of Divine.

A Searcher for True Love

It happens, when you look into her eyes,
Not loving pretty much.
But, as a couple days ago,
You'll know a beauty of a being.

And at this juncture, dreaming of another,
A bit ashamed of such a freedom alien to you,
You'll know what is it given by a destiny,
And what do changeful years bring.

What is Love, to which are sung eternal songs,
And those, who you would yourself adore –
You can't touch them so careless and easy,
You cannot tell, like, you were fond of them.

They seem to be the heaven angels,
Came to save the hearts of their mans.
They do not need familiar praiseful words,
Thus their affection is more superior and true.

There're also man, who're angels for the women,
There children are – salvation for their mothers.
You'd like to escape your memory tonight, for sure
But not with this one, simply not with her.

Let her go... Leave it, your desire,
Give all the passion in the name of beauty and above.

So, maybe, she will come an angel
To one who is a searcher for True Love.

Kissing you last thing at night...

I won't leave you not for a moment,
I will always remember you.
I love all of you, and I know,
You shouldn't cry in vane!
We will manage to cure you,
With the most powerful flame!
We embrace you and warm by your sight,
Kissing you last at the night...

Melekh Ha'Olam

Baruch Ata Adonai Elokeinu Melekh Ha'Olam
ברוך אתה ה' אלהינו מלך העולם

How bright it is the light of Universal King,
How great it is the Almighty's plan.
Let that poem course and flow in blessing swing,
As it is blessed any lesson of a man.

Let us all endow a mighty revelation
His Majesty, the Lord of all that Live,
And soul bursts in stream of inspiration,
In words and thoughts, so easy and naïve.

Let Energy caress the gentle heart
And let the Light to heal it all around!
Let all know: we are adherent, unified,
And one another here are friends, most true and kind.

Let us be revealed the meaning and intention
Of our incarnations on the Earth.
God grant, this lines will be most welcome presentation
To afflicted souls searching something worth

And we, in our turn, gratefully give thanks:
God, Absolute, Allah, Elohim –
Let us reveal your Divine Beam,
Your Presence and Bless to our children in prosper lands...

Melekh Ha'Olam

Que brilla es la luz del Rey del Universo,
Que grande es la idea del Altísimo.
Que sea esta poema tan bendito,
Como lo es algun lición humano

Que dona todos nos con revelacion potente

Su Excelencia el Potestad de todos los seres vivos,
Y el espiritu se abria en el flujo del despertamiento,
En las palabras y pensamientos, sencillos y candidos.

Que energia chiquea nuestra alma,
Que la luz sane todo alrededor!
Sea conozcan todos – aqui todos son correligionarios,
Y cada uno a otro es el amigo, de bueno y amor.

Sea se nos declararan los razon y cometidos
De nuestros encarnaciones en el mundo,
permitalo Dios, que estos lineas a proposito
Sean a cada escrutadora alma

Y nosotros, a su vez, agradecemos:
Dios, Absoluto, Ala, Elohim –
Que sea su presencia en universo
Revelemos a nuestros ninos venideros...

Mazarin Mist

It melts a light of mazarin mist,
A dawn humbly wanders far afield.
Last snow melts under quaking aspen,
Last dispute in rebellious destiny

Your tender image comes to me again,
I clearly remember: face, and hands...
All mist is poured with a fairy moonshine,
And weird sounds of the stars are drained

Oh, sweetie, let's not weep, my dear,
With what it wasn't, what it won't be for nothing,
You are as little puppy by its mothers' side,
Getting a warm close by me.

Let's better move our boots to fairy-tale,
Where pretty voice, sounding with silver,
Sings of eternity, with a mysterious fear,
Of where was it hidden our home.

We should just make the only step among that stardust –
And everything will open, insides shine,
It will be known, whom the love have caught,
And who was inflamed with love by all himself.

Possibly, in both of us it shines
Lavender tender candle,
That blesses in the dreams,

That is like meaning of the being.

Let's shelter with that blanket, you and me,
Of divine, splendiferous love.
To make that miracle come out of the mist
Of night that was left behind...

What is a Jew

מהו יהודי

There are Jews via mother,
There are Jews via father.
There are Jews in the pants,
And those reading Tanakh.

There are Jews by the name,
There are by the snoot.
There are by the dress,
By money, by intellect, between and through.

Someone says, that the Jews is bad,
And someone, suddenly, that it is good.
Well, in a worldwide Bible all is simple:
Whomever much is given, so much is required.

To my thinking, to be a Jew is very simple:
I may call a Jew the one,
Who Eternal Presence of the Highest
Discovers here – for itself and their own sakes.

Who carries his willing, light and message,
Both in heart and mind devoted to Creator,
Who've known his Way and follows it,
Ashine, every one, in his own sphere.

But even so, in some of incarnations,
Everyone opens for itself Tanakh –
Some of its versions... And a divine ambassador
He will be via mother and in pants.

La niebla pavonada

La luz pavonado de niebla se fundirá,
El amanecer tímidamente lo lejos se abrirá.
El último nieve se desvaneció bajo de álamo,
Como el último disputa en el destino revoltoso.

Tú image tierno ha aparecido a mí de nuevo,

Recuerdo claro: la cara y los manos...
Toda niebla ha llenado con el brillo de la Luna,
Y resonaron los misterios sonidos de estrellas...

Querida, no nos vamos a llorar
Sobre lo que no era, y lo que no será en vacío.
Tu eres como el perrito de su madre perro,
Te disfruta aquí, junto a mí.

Mejor, vamosnos a la conseja,
Donde la voz dulce, emitiendo plateado,
Canta a eternidad, con precaución,
A que se esconde nuestro país natal

Tenemos que hacer un paso en este polvo de estrellas –
Y todo será abietro, el mismo resplandecerá,
Será sabido, a quien fue encanchado el amor,
Y quien fue reventado entero con la.

Puede ser, en ambos de nosotros
La candela tierna de lila,
Que bendiga en los sueños,
Que es como el sentido de ser.

Vamos a abrigarnos con la manta
Del amor más divina y bonita.
Para que ese milagro salia de la niebla,
De la noche, que se queda detrás.

A big amenity of being

A big amenity of being
Happens all around:
We all were one as family,
But now – we're friends and enemies.

Every had a universal passport,
As citizen of a united land.
But now – it is all different. It seems,
We came here right for that...

To get our citizenships back
Of one divine country,
Where we could simply shine
Wherever someone likes

Where burn the fires,
A bit like local fireworks,
But the spiritual ones,
That fire nimble every time.

As it turned out, we in here

Have all that love and lights too,
And citizenship – also have,
But we forgot about that.

Now we remembered – lo and behold,
It sparkles glory of eternity,
In flaw, in water, in every thing –
A big amenity of being!..

Everyone gets a reward

Everyone gets a reward,
According to his desires.
But it seems to be adventurous
To play with that fire

Because a word, a thought, or even sound –
They meet their reflection
And our thinking for the world is right the same
As our heart that raps and bounds

And, before wishing for something,
Answer yourself just three questions:
What could you give to the world,
And could you manage a fulfillment of desire,

And do you need it in deed but not in name –
To get it, what you have just wished.
Be sure: there is no bigger present than the knowledge,
And one of them - is good and proper how to give.

Each of us remains a special mission

Each of us remains a special mission,
Signed right by each of ourselves.
The heart attracts eternal stars' flashing,
When it had caught its side just once on the Earth.

And that once – is like a thousand of moments,
As a scatterbrained procession of the lives.
The while it wouldn't happen the enlightenment,
When it comes a true due time.

Wave in farewell, my dear

Wave in farewell, my dear,
Stream with a handkerchief.
How many times I'm leaving,
But first – from your loving I leave.

Where soon should I be, I can't tell,
But I know, that for me you wait.
And with that wonderful feeling

Wherever I will be save.

A purple flame of your perfect loveliness
Gifts me a warmth and bless,
And beckons me new to an empyreal farness,
In a pleasant downcast, beckons...

MARCH 2013

12:12 AM - (1 hour ago)

¡Qué bueno ser un espectador de esta noche!

¡Qué bueno ser un espectador de esta noche!
Eizeh laila, kacha lihyot naim meod.
Todos humanos son los conductores de una coche,
She hotza et ofakee a energia betogh ashlayot metukot.

Inch lavne, nor galis e ays gishere,
Wenn alles wir haben alle Zeit.
Aystegh nerkan en mer bolor erazanknere,
Und sind wir in absolut Magie des Glückseligkeit.

Somos todos niños del divino,
Kmo chaverim shelanu, malachei elyon.
Mit Große Freude, Glücklich Schaffung wir singen,
Astvaz nayum e mez haghaghutyune ev ir ambion

A bit of Delight

Around it may be found
A reflex of different flashes
Sometimes it does inspire,
Or itself it's an inspiration.

There are different people,
Different things there are.
Only God eternally glitters,
Though you can't count his forms so far.

We do not need anything,
Either excessive words.
Just a little bit of delight
Of simple earthborn dreams.

Charmed with the illusions,
With a big universal game,
Humans wander the world,
Shining with their soul.

It is not that much evident
Here the real truth.
But a chance to reveal it within
Here, certainly, always have been.

Properly, this is it,
Kind of name of the game:
In a holy light of awakening
Blessed and happy, to embrace your way.

MAR 22 - 11:33 PM

There are so many days,
There are so many ways
To find yourself a bless.
There is a real face
That hides behind the race
We all had taken tests.

And among the madness,
Hearing voice of skies,
Smiling for hearts sadness,
Seeking bliss of stars,
We come to enlightenment,
We come to awakening,
We consume brightening
We release and take in All Creators glory,
All His Light and Love,
Life Energy and Torah
All Truth right from Above

And we become so happy,
And we become so blessed.
There are so many days
To reach the point of test.

Creation is Divine

Creation is Divine
Of Universe and Earth.
Blessing all in Shining
Creative Souls from their Birth.
Everywhere – a Flowing of the Lightest Source
A Great Administration
Of Universal Father, of God, Eternal Force...

Sit in carriage alongside me

My baby, light and pretty,
I'm loving you so much.
Sit in carriage alongside me,

I'll take you out with me.
Where there're no any seasons...
Let me embrace you stronger...
Beautiful and tender...
We're going to a land,
Where any of the roads –
Is designed in rainbows,
Where all it quiet and familiar...
Where star allures your look,
Where sounds a magic choir
Of angelic hymns,
Where ostent inspiration
Divine supervision's
Conducting every essence,
Every stuff of being,
With light, bliss and goods
That shine with fire power.
There're neither odds nor borders,
Where there is only all the best.
Where poppy seeds smell and blossom,
Where every naturally sings,
Where souls spark with their shining
The universal stellar flames,
And where all souls do find
The lifelong sweetheart blessed by destiny.

Moscow Sky

Moscow Sky –
Like Negros in Marseilles,
Like Kazakh in Alma-Ata,
Like Jews in Brussels

Eyelashes of you –
As a five-star hotel,
As Dubai's elevators,
As Spanish between the sheets

Lips of yours
As sewing silk,
As red-ripe cherry,
As a warm milk

Glimmers of yours
As a moonlight night,
As a deep sea,
As a beacon light

Cheekies of yours
As a fell out snow,
As caressing May,
As a pretty flow

All that you are –

As a little light,
That does shine
By the planets sight
As a blue birdie,
Which always goes
Where she wouldn't sleep,
Where it's pretty and good

You are as a princess
With whom had I
Felt in love to Bernes,
To Tum-balala.

That very soon,
In February lights,
Suddenly too
Was mashed on me.

Whom I anew,
Again and again,
Write here these words:
Layla Tov... I Love you.

Empieza la noche

Empieza la noche,
Entro mi coche,
Mucho de angeles,
Y futuras paginas

Voy al centro
Del grande ciudad
En mi mismo yo siento
La eternidad

Un gran energia
Vidal absoluta...
Un buen alegria
Del milles saludos.
21:57

14.03.2013

MAR 17 - 9:10 PM

Little boxes of the mind

Sometimes there are some fundamental reasons...
And you collect them into boxes of the mind.
You know, to go through all the different four seasons
Is what the eastern lovers have used trying.

Oh surely, we should all be so attentive,
And to each other always stay alert.

That is a trick of being good both physically and mental.
Especially - Veiskirch und Listengort.

Two magic words for magic hearts, das dos Wort bei Yiddish,
Sche haya kol kach yaffe b'Israel,
Ve sche hove achshav be'ahava, b'nechama... margish zeh,
Metukah sheli, esh lach eynaim shel haor kmo Karmel.

You've already taught me some important things,
And there is much still to be taught
I hope so much that our union brings
A pretty wind of love and kindness to the world.

There is a unique time to build relations
To prove our most sacred expectations,
Leaving out some sorts of strange occasions
In very streams of the divine revelations

There is some stuff that everybody bares in mind.
The thing is that it is what he is going then to find
In his own life, based on these, positions
That are set in mind as knowings and benedictions.

Beyond the talks about usual things like weather,
Beyond the checking out of what goes on and through,
It's all about the fact I'm now more than feeling you,
The fact that we should be together.

Es Kommt das Wahrheit, Divinidad canción

Мило и божественно,
Вечно и тепло.
Спокойно и естественно,
И очень хорошо.

Divinidad canción,
Tan mucho de la sanción,
Y absoluto bendición,
Y gran milagro del colaboración.

Spirituelle Glückseligkeit,
Wunderschön ist alle Zeit,
Erfolg Mit Seele zum Ewigkeit,
Es Kommt das Wahrheit.

FEBRUARY 2013

אנחנו כולנו אחים

אנחנו כולנו אחים
של אלוהים-אנחנו ילדים
בלב שלנו אנחנו מדברים
עין לציון וירושלים

Hablemos sobre el “Soy” Superior...

Hablemos nos sobre el “Soy” Superior...
Que viaje, trayendo su mismo con sí mismo,
Conocimiento divino e infinito
Pasee lo, llevando la claridad carisma.

De luz dorado y del amor,
De la energia de fuerza vital,
Los luces se encendieron del universo,
En la Alma despertado, bonito tal...

The hearts will open for the moments of divinity

Сердца откроются божественным мгновениям,
и души творчеством засветятся своим.
И дух воспрянет новым вдохновением,
И светом звезд, что дорог и любим.

The hearts will open for the moments of divinity,
and souls will shine with their creativity.
And spirit will inspire with a dignity,
With light of stars, so glorious and pretty.

Bendito luz de cañada divina

Bendito luz de cañada divina
Ha abierto a el mundo en azulino altanero,
Y llamada bravia de fuerza poderosa
Con gran placer, empiezo a correr en el amanecer.

Todo se abriga, la energia baila,
Con fluyo absoluto llenado
A todos seres vivos, donde espiritu superior esta diseñado
El gran universo, despertando las almas bienaventurados.

Such a great time happens in a Universe

Such a great time happens in a Universe:
The greatest game is played here so well,
The perfect souls are led through unique course,
And angels visit them when rings a bell.

Unlimited desire for cognition,
Divine nature of the earthy hearts,
And the lusty searches are a fiction

To find the neverlost hidden parts.

And spirit blesses players with its energy,
And they are doing so many sorts of deeds,
They listen music, send each other messages,
And everybody has what really needs.

And after their time they leave the stage,
And they are so surprised with that reality
That they reveal, that were they fool or sage –
It's all the same beyond the secrets of duality.

The Light of the Israeli Land

It was a time when the Israeli land light
Was just a dream for any of its children,
But they have passed with it through world with all their might,
These people couldn't wander for so long.

And now the Zion's fire burn again,
And sunbeams do caress Mount Karmel.
The life heroes, the call of Ben-Gurion -
The blood was shed in Israel so far

When a Jew has returned to its soul,
And cognized its gift, earthy and divine –
It can be heard as Israel is shudder,
As the eternal golden city sings and shine.

Through all the world the peace will be if only
It comes to the Israeli Land,
When its people will let go its fear,
On hearing God in divine blueness.

And knowledge of the divine mission,
Of light and love to bring them in the world –
Should come to nations with a bright cognition,
And stream through all their hearts and veins.

Vamos a crear, pensar, hacer, y alcanzar!..

Vamos a crear, pensar, hacer, y alcanzar!
Vamos a fundar y descubrir,
Vamos a facer, y cantrar, y escuchar,
Vamos a despertar las almas de decir.

Vamos a vivir, y alegrar, lucir,
Vamos a aclarar, dar y tomar,
Todo el beneficio a el mundo vamos a aportar,
Que Dios ha podido a nuestros corazones entregar.

Մենք բոլոր մտն ում ենք այս աշխարհը...

Менк болор мтнум енк айс ашхаре
Лав жаманаке уненалу хамар.
Ев айд жаме моранум енк патасхане,
Те инчи хамар екел енк айс ашхар.

Пити е хасканал, вор ка ми гахтнике,
Вор индзниц такцнвеле имаствютюн.
Ев менк хачах наюм енк астхери еркинке,
Пнтрелов айспес барцрагуйн ерджанкютюн.

Кьянке воч хетакркире аранц пес ханелукнере,
аранц труцик хасканелнере, вор мезин галис.
Кареворе миаин ду ес, ев ми кич - ко горцере.
Амен инч мнацацэ - мас хаххутюниц.

הנה מה טוב, הנה חאדלתי לך

Инч хачели э нор апрел ев нор грел,
Инч лавнэ у пайцар астхерен ен.
Аменакаревор ерахтапарт линел,
У болор аменалав шут галис шарунаквел е.

Хине ма тов, лев ел лев ве яхад,
Кмо еладим шель элохим леолям.
Анахну меворхим рикдим тахат
Шамаим шель атихон ям.

It needs to be a little bit lunatic

In this world, to be prosperous,
It needs to be a bit lunatic.
But to be neither late nor early,
Neither far, nor close,
Neither worst, nor best,
It's just needed to be normal.
But it's impossible to estimate normality –
And one who trusts that everything is possible,
Itself creates a symbolic formality
That defines his exact normality.

Let skies shine with its blueness

Let skies shine with its blueness,
Let Sun anew rise in the clouds.
Let by the rainbow's variegated archway
Climb a happy star in living hearts.

Let gladness fulfill high and low,
Bringing with itself the love and know,
And higher light of the divine flow
To flush the souls with itself in perfect glow

Divine light...

Divine light... Isn't that you elbowing
To the divine laps of all the souls,

And way of truth them willfully exposing?..

A blissful light of a divine valley

A blissful light of a divine valley
Greeted world in a proud blue,
And wild call of a mighty force
With greatest pleasure flaps along the dawn.

Everything blossoms, energy does prance,
Filling with an absolution flow
All living, where divine spirit draws
A world of great, awakening the souls.

Let's build, imagine, do, create and think

Let's build, imagine, do, create and think,
Let's produce, unveil and discover,
Let's, make, and listen, and design, and sing,
Let's awake the souls that syllable and style.

Let's live, and please, and bring the light, and shine,
Let's give and take, and let's enlighten,
Let's bring in world all the benefit and welfare,
What God had managed to our hearts consign.

It faded drowsy smog of haze

It faded drowsy smog of haze,
And the light had glimmered far afield.
Morning's perspective's full of wonders and amaze,
The sunbeams reach an expanse of lake.

It came a fey wayfaring winter,
Flipped foliage by its waft.
His song is sang along by children,
That with him to their home are coming back

An angel covers child with its wing

An angel covers child with its wing,
To make the candles fire shine stronger,
To make all happening around as it's need,
And the way the child wishes it to go.

As divine rainbow, it appeared
In the place of the terrestrial lands,
And all flesh instantly around healed,
Everywhere it spread a golden beam.

Angel carries heavens with itself,
And maintains many of his friends,
And as a dewdrop falls in a haze,
It furtively embraces human beings.

What matter, who you are and where you from

What matter, who you are and where you from,
How many of this and that you do remain,
What more do you like – a shining gold,
Or do you prefer a silver chain?

What matter, what it was and what will be,
What matter, which color you belong?
Indeed, we all awake in morning by the sun,
We all remain some dreams of childhood.

Indeed, we all here walk beneath the God,
Being it's prettiest refraction.
Finding some friends among each other,
Actually we find our reflection.

In some respects, we are all the same –
Eternal pieces of united Self.
And we come here to, returning back,
Create the worlds, finding ourselves.

JANUARY 2013

La luz de la sanacion

אָני יודע שׁ – הכל יהיה בסדר
וכיאתמול היה טובגם
אנחנו אומרים כל כך בְּכִנּוּת שלנו בחדר
שִׁיהיה נִכְנָה שְׁלוֹם ואושר לְעוֹלָם

Ես գիտեմ որ ամեն ինչ լավ կլինի,
և որ երեկ ամեն ինչ լավ էր նույնպես,
Մենք խոսում ենք այնքան անկեղծ մեր սենյակում բարձրությունի.
Թող մտնա խաղաղությունը ու երջանկությունը աշխարհի պես:

Yo se que todo estara muy bien,
Y que ayer asi era tambien.
Hablamos tan sinceramente en nuestra habitacion:
Deja que entren al mundo la gracia y felicidad con la luz de la sanacion.

I know that everything will be good,
And that yesterday it was so too.
Here in our room we're talking with such sincere mood:

Let it be the bliss with abundance and happiness come here through.

Ich weiß, dass alles gut wird sein,
Und was gestern war auch gut
Wir sagen so herzlich in unserem Zimmer allein:
lassen werden die Ruhe, das Wohl, und das Glück an diesem Punkt.

Je sais que tout ira bien
Et qu'il était donc hier
Nous le dis sincèrement dans notre chambre:
Laissez la bonne volonté et le bonheur ici

Da Luz!..

Da Luz! Hasta que puedes tu lucir,
Mientras que dispones lucimiento del ente.
Da las gracias! Hay que agradecer por todo,
Brillando con el divino luz alegre.

Da luz! Da luz en todas partes, en cualquier tiempo,
Y la Luz sera mas fuerte cada dia.
Da luz, trayendo el ajobo santo de alma:
Alumbrar en la materia de ser vivo.

Da luz! Que ceba tuyo fuego cada uno,
Da luz, no esta preocupado a ninguno.
Pues algun lumbre ese beneficia refleja,
Que es sonado por las noches, que es encontrado por los dias.

Snowy prayer

It's January again. And newly swings,
Swings, jingling, falling on the shoulders,
The snowy prayer, that rings
Just once a year out of four times, but so easy.

For what do we intense our travails,
Where strive the restless hearts?
There a goal: to recognize each other
In wild colors of the being.

A second goal's to sow more of light,
Revealed within the beauty and the love.
How many searching here, waiting for a summer,
How simply here hope for a destiny.

Well, all is inside... Everything, whatever,

There is nothing round, nothing but a snow.
Divine light into the world we reflect,
By ourselves the light presents.
It's time to wake and see the game's idea,
And smile to all the man's belief
In all the actual earnest of what it goes up here,
Where we plumped knickers in a hole.

We remain everything to live the life happy,
Cause happiness is an eternal soul.
And by the applause from the quintessence,
It learns some lessons here for a while.

A lesson is a blessing from the skies,
A test that we all have to pass once.
A somber forest shakes off from the snow,
And now it thrives, awakened, it returns...

Shine!

Shine! The while you're able to,
The while you do possess the essence glow.
Thank! One ought to thank for everything,
Sparkling with divine pleasant flow.

Shine! Shine everywhere, anytime,
And the light will every day come stronger.
Shine, carrying a holy charge of soul
To shine in matter of the living being possibly longer.

Shine! And let your light be praised by everyone,
Shine, not worrying about little things.
Well every light that benefit reflexes,
That's dreamed and night and in a day-time seeks.

DECEMBER 2012

Мы празднуем Событие 11:11

Мы празднуем Событие 11:11,
Мы Исцеляем Веянья Времён
Великой Мощью Абсолютной Милости,
Энергией Божественных Знамён,
Чем Мы, Благословленные Судьбою,
Земные Ангелы Небесного Пера,
Здесь и Сейчас Живём и что Несём с Собою,
В Блаженной Магии Осознанного «Я».

We Celebrate the Party of 11:11,
We Heal the Changes of the Times,

By Greatest Power of the Absolute Grace,
By Energy of the Divine Flags,
With Which We, Blessed in Destiny,
The Earthy Angles of Celestial Pen,
Here and Now Do Live and Which We Carry With Ourselves,
In Grateful Magic of Awakened "Am".

Nosotros celebramos el acontecimiento del 11:11,
Sanamos los tendencias del Tiempos,
Con Gran Poder de la Misericordia Absoluta,
Con Energia de las Banderas Divinas,
Que Nosotros Aceptamos, Bendecido con Destino,
Los Ángeles Terrestres del Celestial Plumas,
En Magia Santisima del Conocimiento del "Soy".

Wir Feiern Nun das Ereignis 11.11,
Wir Heilen Alle Zeiten Trends,
Mit Große Machte Absolut Gnade,
Mit Bannern der göttlichen Energie,
Was wir vom Schicksal gesegnet,
Terrestrisch Engeln mit das Himmlisch Stift,
Mit Das hier und jetzt Wir Leben und dass zu tragen mit sich selbst,
In das Allerheiligsten Magie bewußten "Ich bin".

Մենք տոնում ենք մեր միջոցառումը 11:11,
Մենք բուժել ենք միտումները ժամանակ,
Մեծ իշխանություն բացարձակ ողորմածությունի հետ,
Վահանակները Աստվածային էներգիայով,
Ինչով ենք մենք օրհնել ճակատագրով,
Երկրային Հրեշտակներ Երկնային գրիչ,
ապրում ենք մենք այստեղ եւ հիմա, որ իրականացնում ենք իր հետ,
Իսկ Սուրբ Մեջիք գիտակից "Ես եմ".

Treasures of the World

It already has, has been written about it:
I wish very much I loved all the man.
And I'm so happy to recognize, that I find it
Treasures of the world that hide in routine of the days for them.

Certainly... Sure, I wish very much, I wish I loved all the man.
And I'm so happy to know that I do awake such
A development in their hearts, revelations in their souls and minds,
the divine wealth of these ideas.

Again we're hurry to tell them, to tell to our loved man,
That in every of them it hides a great secret of light, and an infinite stream of love, cosmic, unique,
And to present it as they should on that worlds plan –
on that planet they do live.

And happiness, that is searched in every family, of which it dreams from a childhood every grown kid –

Is masterly hidden in very deeps of their essences, as well as their real, eternal face.
And because of the fact that something that they hadn't ever lost right from its birthday is what they are searching for,
So ironic are all these searches, blessed in on a spiritual truths race.

Here, as on a stage, everyone has its time and space and decorations for life and death,
for retirement, and new comings, a time to play and to live –
And every actor, under the moon, in its dreams, and in love, a special place Remembers sadly, and seeks
for a goal of its role, that, maybe, is rather simple: to shine... to make light and love.

Spread your mind, Brother

Spread your mind, Brother...
Your own self is all you are to find.
You really do not need anymore to bother...
That's a way to happiness of mankind.

There you will reveal divine tenderness
And happy soul eternally of light.
All the possibilities and abundance,
And proper being and the love might.

OCTOBER 2012

Сердца Hearts Herzen חקתות הלבים Corazones

Was bedeutet das, die Aufmerksamkeit
Von ewigen menschlichen Herzen,
Auf die wunderschön köstlich Sachlichkeit,
Verlassen seiner Wohnung nach den Sternen?..

Hierbei bewußt Herzen sind für das Glück suchen,
Vergessen ein bisschen, was die Absichten vom Suchen
Innerhalb von ihnen haben, und sind müssen
Einweihen innerlich das Erwachen der Glücken.

Wherefore is it carefully followed
Eternal passion of the human hearts
By pretty matter of the being that is hallowed,
By strangers, cast aside a world of stars?..

Therein they thirst and search for bless and happiness,
Forgot somewhat, that all they are to find
Is within themselves, divine tenderness,
That is to be revealed in its due time.

¿Qué es la intención que es seguida
Con todos corazones infinitos
A el magnífico encanto de la vida,
Al mundo fuera de estrellas brillas?..

En ese mundo están buscando un feliz,
Un poco olvidando, qué es siempre
Oculto en sus mismos, y allí
Se espera por el descubierto mientras.

Ի՛նչ նշանակում է այս ուշադրությունը
Կատարյալ մարդկային սրտից
Այդ կյանքի համար, հմայիչ, սիրունը,
Լինելով առանց բացարձակ աստղերից:

Այստեղ բոլորը փնտռում են իր երջանկությունը
Բայց մոռանում են, որ սա մեջն է նրանց,
և այս սիրուն, իսկական երջանկությունը
Հոգու համար գալիս է սրտից մարդկանց:

בְּמָה נִכְלֵל זֶה הַקְּשָׁבָה
שֶׁל נִצְחֵי לְבִים הָאֲנָשִׁים
שֶׁעֲזָב אֱלֹהֵי מַעֲוֹנוֹת מְשֻׁלָּה
אֶל קֶסֶם גָּדוֹל שֶׁל בְּרָאשִׁית?..

כָּאֵן הַלְּבִים בִּיקֵּשׁ לְשָׁלוֹם וְהַאֲשֹׁךְ
קִצָּצַת לְשִׁכּוּחַ שְׁהִיעֲדִים שֶׁל חִפּוּשִׁים אוֹתָם
מִיוֹצֵר בָּהֶם עֲצָמוֹ וּבִלְתִּי-נִשְׁכָּח לְצַפִּים
עוֹד מִתִּי חֲשׂוֹף יֵהִי בְּאֵלוֹ הַזֹּאת הַלְּבִים.

Какую цель преследует внимание
Нетленных человеческих сердец
К большому бытия очарованью,
Что покидают вдруг небесный свой ларец?

Сердца здесь счастья поиски ведут,
Чуть позабыв, что цели их исканий
В самих них созданы, и незабвенно ждут,
Когда раскрыты будут этими сердцами.

Bame nichlal ze ha-kshava
Shel nitzchi levim ha-anashim,
Sche azav elohi meonot mishelcha,
Al kesem gadol shel bereshit?..

Kan ha-levim bikesh le-shalom ve-ha-osher,
Ktztat lishkoach, she ha-yaadim shel hipusim otam
Meyutzerim be-hem atzmo, ve-bilti-nishkach letzapim
Ad matai chasuf iyie be-elul ha-zot ha-levim

Inch nshanakume ays ushadrutune
Kataryal mardkayin srtyc
Ayd kjanki hamar, hmayich, sirune,
Linelov aranc bacardzak astgheric?..

Aystegh bolore pntrum en ir erjankutyune,
Bayc moranum en, vor sa mechne nranc,
Ev ays sirun, iskakan erjankutyune
Hoku hamar galise srtyc martkanc.

Ինչի համար աշխարհ եկա

Түйл ттвүтүни хнтрелу ес харцнел -
Айлевс аттракциони вра глорвел.
Мец цуцахандесе нориц теснел,
Ир эүттүнэ цуцаберел.

ынтреле ххориц даров э да...
Байц ев айнпес,
Нүйниск карталов амен инч ворн э грвац,
Ххор нерсум болор э нориц харцнум ир Аствац:
Инчи амар ашхар ека.

Кар жаманак, бавакан вахуц,
Артен патраствум эинк айстех галис штапелуц,
Цуцаберов, вор айс хин чанапар
Амен анкам стехцел э нориц нранц хамар.

Ев амен анкам ми кич петке мотенал
Вор ми банере чишт хасканал,
Ев айс тарацүтүнэ мишт заргацум ншанакумэ,
Ев айс чшмартүтүнэ тарацел э амен ми порци бнаворүтүнэ.

Ираканум, амен март - лусаворич э.
Байц арачин хаскацек, вор луйс э - амен инч.
Айспес, цагел э шаржум айс ашхарум,
Ур болор э галис гетиниц минчев бацаржакэ тиезеркум.

SEPTEMBER 2012

ביילה ביילה כל היום כל הלילה

In any form of heavy being
It's all about to catch one thing:
We are all gods that play a game
To show ourselves, to reach our fame.

Alguna cosa es el vario de Uno,
Y Uno es el vario de nos.
Nosotros somos varios algunos
Quién van a transformar a los dos.

ביילה ביילה כל היום כל הלילה
Einführen zur Realität Und Spirituelle Glückseligkeit.
Pensar sobre las formas del existencia...
Better - escribirlo, mejor es crear.

Проникнись духом высшего значения...
Найди в себе все грант красоты,
Открой же истину в порыве просветления,
И таинства божественной любви.

Just make a tour while on the route,
And do what you do really love.
Inspire yourself by thinking of
The highest levels of above.

Be filled with spirit of divine mention...
Within yourself find all the verges of a beauty.
Reveal the truth now in a stream of the enlightenment,
And deepest revelations of the God.

Be blessed... Be blessed with friendly higher forces,
Be leaded by the true way that you are.
Reveal now powerful eternal sources
They're making happy all the souls so far.

Das ist das Geist...
Groß, einzig und kraftvoll.
Aber es ist ein einfache Wahrheit:
Das Geist ein Feuer brennt In alle so heiß,
Und das ist ein absolut Glückseligkeit.

JULY 2012

Que pasa en el mundo...

Que pasa en el mundo,
Donde se lleva la carrera...
Porqué nacen los niños aquí,
Si por lo general hay algo sentido...

Pase lo que pase, amigo mío,
Escucha a lo que yo escribí...
Ni este, ni aquello, ni esotro –
Ningún tanto no ha dicho.

Muchas mujeres andaban besucado,
De rizos míos cosquilleado,
Del placer bruñido,
Alegres y desgredados...

A las mujeres he escrito yo mucho...
Pero, era, pasaba la mierda,
Cuando les sólo devolvió la deuda
Por el gusto nuevo de la existencia.

Por la inspiración insolenta,
Por joven y pronto impulso
De alma vieja, pero infantil,
En los rayos de ciruelas amoratados...

A cada estrella yo agradezco mucho
Por que brilla con ella a compás.
Las mozas de noche se han desatracado...
Y estoy contento mucho más.

Escribo de la energía divina,
Del espíritu, que esta en la vida oculto.
Dios bienaventura...
Su voz llama en mí corazón.

Permítalo Dios, no vivir ni un día
Sin la nueva escrita lira.
La fiesta de este mundo
Para que revela yo a el mundo...

Entre las coquetas raborodeados,
Por supuesto, hay La Una...
Y a ella son dedicados estes chillones,
Pero sinceros palabras.

Querría lo hacer ver y en ingles,
Para que cada podría entender,
Que el amor, la luz y las tetas
Hay que saber guipar...

Abofetaría a todos y sus hocicos,
Quien no querría me comprender.
Pero la idea es tanto natural:
Que es el elección, así es la suerte.

Más sonado tembla la guitarra,
Más fuerte chiquea el espíritu, disfruta...
Para el espíritu es nombradamente hay que
Chiquear las poetas y putas.

El lumbe divino se fluyo
A la misma entraña del alma...
A todos se da bendicion.
Sientalo... No te aselaras.

Entre algunas tareas y joyas
Hay que pensar tanto, para que lucir...
Al espíritu es el gran placer:
De camino despertamientado vivir...

You live together

You live together here,
You live together there...
Different worlds to live in,
Magnificent time to share.

Hear the heavens music,
Feel divine joy.
You carelessly play
The magic sort of toy.

Live it till you male it,
Make till It's done.
Do your best in there,
Having prettiest fun.

Mi Hermano... Mi Caro ser Humano

Mi hermano... Mi caro ser humano,
Cuyo essencia es escapado en niebla perfecto...
Como cada mes se llega la Luna ensimismado,
Tuya vida actual es una de los cual adorables momentos...

Pero nadie sabe, cuanto tiempo se va a durar ,
Aún cuando la princessa bienaventurado es cerca de llegar,
Te debería sentirla verdadero, hasta, cayendo en su manos,
Ser servido a Casa como si estas acostado
En el lago divino,
Hasta que se transforme al actualidad genuino,
Astillando la ilusión de vida,
En que tu habias hecho elegido a penetrar,
Eso es el juego maravilloso, excelente y divino
Con solo dos lugares indeclinables –
Son los naticimiento y fenecimiento...

Así, por favor, haga tu mejor a despiértate con el alma espléndida,
Abandonado tu mente fuera por un momento para el usted mismo consciente...

Pide por eso intencionadamente profundo en tu interior y serás capaz sentirlo...
Ya sabes, la luz divina es siempre cerca a llenar dentro tuyo espacio beatamente...

Tu potencial de creación y el poder de conocimiento ya son adentro de ti.
Existencia de hecho vale la pena de seguido revelando la verdad,
Los principios y claves universales,
El objetivo, el sentido de la vida,
El significación de todo de esta energía eterna,
Que siempre va a girar...

El humano es el dios, el niño mas admirable,
Que es creado de algo según al energía también...
Divina, eterna, cariño y tierno que se fluye bienaventurado
En cada el niño o sustancia que lo juga demasiado

Encuentrate el equilibrio entre la materia y el espíritu,
Entre lo que es adoptado por todos y lo que son tus propias necesidades...
¿A donde va todo el mundo? ¿Qué es una cosa?
Es la energía espiritual,
Fluyendo a unas puertas abiertas del Ser y de cada cual.

Levántate y despiértate en cada etapa de la estructura!
Da el razón a espacio a sonreír a tus pensamientos voluntariosos.
La Verdad es tan cerca... solo tienes que tocarlo,
E identificar el ambiente divino y maravilloso.

Te queda la preferencia libre...
La cosa perfecta y absoluta
Que se equilibra cada pieza en el mundo terroso.
Cualquier decision de corrinete feliz y bendito es casi la canción milagrosa
Del cantador que se acordó a buscar para los tesoros
De su mismo genial eterno de la gracia, más bonito y más poderoso.

JUNE 2012

What's going on in the world,
Where does it all go,
Why children do born here,
Is there any to look for...

Anyways, my dear friend,
I invite you to listen for
Nor he, nor she, nor someone else,
Had told about before...

Many women were ardently kissed,
Teased by my golden curls,
Polished with gladness and bliss...
Disheveled hair of an earl.

To the women I've written much,
But sometimes there happened a thing...
When I've just repaid the debt:
For the new tastes of the being.

For a daring inspiration,
For young but rapid blast,
Of an old soul, but infantile,
In the violet beams we cast...

I'm thankful to every star
That we are shining in beat.
For that I shine with it unison.
The night girls are sent off...

And much more I'm up to a feat.
I'm talking of higher energy,
Of a spirit, that's hiding in life...
The Lord pleasantly blesses...

His voice beats with the heart.
Oh God, let me not leave a day
Without a new lira written...
For the party of the existence
I reveal for the world...

Among the coquette yokes,
Surely, there is the one...
And I dedicate her catchy
But still the sincere words...

I want to say it in English,
For everyone to understand...
That love, light and the tits
You should know how to differentiate...

I would smash everybody's face
Who didn't want to get the message...
But in nature its such figured out a plan:
The choice you make, the deal you get.

Louder shivers guitar,
Greater fondles the spirit...
Looks like it specially needs
To make sluts and poets feel it.

The divine light enters
The very bosom of soul...
To everything it presents the bless.
So feel it... Don't you push on.

Among any goals and awards,
Just think in a way to shine...
The comfort and pleasure for spirit –
In existing way to live its time.

How sweet it is the light of our world

How sweet it is the light of our world...
And sparkling beams of a changing Moon...
Here it dances a divine mystic force,
A great party of the peace and of the war...

In Russia there born the poets...
And other world still has them as well.
Burned by the celestial godlike forces
In poems to place all their smell.

And we don't care, if they will be read,
These words, that are said in here.
If those pretty souls will awake,
In which it plays the happiness and game.

But as it's possible, we're begging you,
our dear: shine more, carrying the light.
We love you very much, and we forgive you:
you were to read this poem tonight...

MAY 2012

Somewhere, in a magic divine space

Somewhere, in a magic divine space,
There is a world, which everyone likes so much.
And a brave one who comes there hides its real face;
Still being the earl, of absolute energy, wonderful such.

And there it plays a perfect, magnificent game,
And they teach one another, and always have something to learn.
They also dream, gaining wealth and fame,
Living a life full of searches, where the Truth deep inside does burn.

They forget of their powerful essence, eternally happy and pure,
And sometimes they meet with themselves in their night dreams,
As well as in revelations, being blessed for sure,
By celestial caress of awareness, as by the sun beams.

The nature there is absolutely unique and spectacular,
And they use to speculate it just watching it lives.
Everyone is original, being part of One: there are the things regular...
Everything blooms in the spring, and then fades with the autumn leaves.

And leaving their worldly goals, lovers and the remembrances,
Coming back Home, they cannot cognize a true reason of their spiritual cry:
Are these the homecoming tears, of being again the most beautiful glances,
Or a sad cry of a man that hadn't expected to die...

MARCH 2012

Evening of grace...

Evening of grace...
Of light and caress.
The true face With no
dealing or mess.

Essential feeling...
Love atmosphere.
Divine willing
Of higher interfere.

Patience and gratitude,
Souls true state –
Satisfying and attitude
To a happy fate.

Energies flowing,
Absolute living –
Easy-going,
The perfect being.

Beauty and wisdom,
A wish to cognize
Wherever is shine...
The bless from above.

Pour us some wine...
Let's make some love.

Sobre Alguna Cosa

Ahora yo puedo elegir,
Sobre que tengo que escribir.
Quiza, otra vez, escribir sobre cosas,
Sobre lo que he escrito veces numerosas.

Me refiero a todas esas realidades,
Que no se oculta debajo de cualquier tipo de ilusion.
Energia y Dios, y el absoluto... y mas mucho milagros,
Como el alma, creando las mundos nuevos con la voluntad de pasion.

La curiosidad del alma
Transforma el original en nuestra querida materia.
Se brilla tan deslumbrante con sus beneficios,
Pero algunos todavia lo ven como un rojo o un azul.

Oh, otra vez he escrito sobre las cosas que son ordinarias...
Pero, mi amigo, en todo el universo, y es verdad,
No hay nada mas correcto y ordinario,
Lo que todos en todas la partes estan buscando: La Felicidad.

ՄԻ ԲԱՆԻ ՄԱՍԻՆ

Հիմա ես կարող եմ ընտրել.
Թե ինչ բանի մասին գրել:
Հնարավոր է, նորից, մի բանի մասին.
Վորի մասին ես արթեն գրեցի...

Հաշվի առնում եմ բոլոր տեսակի աշխարհեր.
Վորն չեն տակցնում ամենատեսակ պատրանկով.
Եներգիյան ու Աստված, Բացարժակը և... էլի շատ բաներ...
Ինչպես հոգու, որ ստեղծել է նոր աշխարհեր կամքով:

Հոգի հետաքրքրությունը
Վերացել է բնագիր մեծ մեր սիրելի նութը.
Պայլատակայում է այս պայծառ բարությունը...
Բայց նույնիսք այնտեղ ոմանք տեսնում են մի բաները... կարմիր մինչև կապույտ:

Ախ, ես նորից գրեցի մի սովորական բանի մասին...
Բայց, իմ ընկեր, բոլոր տիեզերկում, և դա ձիշմարտությունն է,
Որևե ոչինչ ավելի սովորական ու կարքին...
Ինչպես թե ամենուր ամենքը պնտրում են: Երջանկությունը:

Everything is the One

So many souls are sent to these places,
So much of shapes and choices.
So much of experience, dual faces,
But still - the eternal voices.

So many different minds and goals,
Each subject - one's favourite stuff...
Illusions of matter, of rising and falls,
But still - energies from above...

So many essences all up in here,
Dimensions and consciousness power...

So much of science, spiritual spheres,
But still - the wind and the flowers...

So many wishes, wills, issues,
Things that should have been done,
It all turns so bright, divine and delicious:
Everything is the One.
3/3/12

Օրը

Արեւը առավոտյան շուտ տարավ,
Երկինքը կարմիր դարձավ.
Մի շատ լավ բան է եկավ.
Կարցում եմ, սա էր աստվածայն լուսը.

Լուսնյակ գիշերը շուտ տարավ,
Երկինքը կապույտ դարձավ.
Մի շատ լավ բան է եկավ...
և անպայման գալիս է կրկնություն.

The Miracle of the Being...

Explore the True Reality...
The Entire Divine World...
Rise Above the Duality...

Reveal the Eternal Essence
Existing in Perfect Space
Where there no any Tenses...

Face the Real Face,
The Meaning of all the Things,
Get Out of mindless Race...

Take the Love of Divinity,
Make all your self Shine...
Feel God in celestial Humility...

Haray the God Within...
Hail for the Enlightenment.
Hail for Energy Spin...

Awake and Go On Living,
Spreading the Light,
The Miracle of the Being...

FEBRUARY 2012

Էներգիան բացվում է

Էներգիան բացվում է ամբողջ աշխարհում.
Ծենվել է կատարյալ աստվածայն պարից.
Ամեն էություն ստեղծել է տիեզերկում.
Ինչպես բացարձակի միտքը, արտացոլվում է մեզնից:

Ամեն ինչ միշտ լավ է, հավատա դրան.
Բոլորը կախված է ընտրությունից ու մտկից.
Ամենքը անում են իր սիրելի աշխատանքը.
Աին է ճիշտը, որը գալիս է քո սրտից:

Energy, Existence, Divinity

Energy... the universal power,
making any thing and matter one.
It creates eternal tower
of everything that was and should be done.

Existence... the calibration source,
giving all its name and special task.
Where energy is a special force
that's up to place ideas on the desk.

Divinity... the existential ocean,
where every essence plays its role on stage.
Where energy is spinning in a motion...
and it is so at any time in any age.

DECEMBER 2011

El teatro

Me recuerde cada cosa de la vida...

Le aparece así miro yo se porque.

Decoraciones, son las sólo decoraciones...

Y el teatro, Donde todo es.

NOVEMBER 2011

COMO LAS ALMAS

Por el paseo de la Vida yo nuevamente vengo,
Algunos recuerdos, conocimientos y la energia tengo,
Asi como deseos, aspiraciones, pensamientos y la conciencia libre,
Paseo, muy inspirado y inteligente... Aqui todo es posible.

Calle conocida... En otra vida... Personas familiarizadas,
Como las almas, y como actores, vestidos con trajes intencional.
Como jugadores, que se aventuraron a experimentar con acuerdos grandes,
En el mundo, donde se muestran materia y energia entre si en una danza perfecta... Tal.

Una cosa tan interesante, este fuego del despertar...
Porque cada cual tiene su camino, su fe, su comprension de como amar,
De hecho para el mundo fisico es el mundo sutil del universo y el siendo superior.
Aunque en este oc;ano absoluto tiene su propio exito, su dios, e incluso su color.

OCTOBER 2011

Ոչ մեկը փաստորեն հոգ տանել

ոչ մեկը փաստորեն հոգ տանել թե ինչ ես անում,
ոչ մեկը փաստորեն հոգ տանել թե ինչ ես ասում,
եւ եթե Դու հոգ տանում ես թե ինչ են անում ու ասում,
Դու չես գտնում նաեւ իր սեփական ճշմարտություն:

Եթե միայն Դու լսում ես մարդկանց,
Այլեւս իմանալ թե ինչպես նրանք ապրում են այս աշխարհում.
Ամեն մարդ առանձնահատուկ ու եզակի,
Նույնպես ամեն ինչ մեռնում է հետո ծնունդ:

իմանալով ճշմարտությունը, զգալով աստվածության,
Լենում է գիտակցաբար, ազնվորեն Աշխ հետ լինելով,
Դու կրթված ես... ու կյանքը հետ այս Զգալը
Շատ խորամանկ ու հեզնական Բան է:

An Actor chose the role while in the entr'acte...

An Actor chose the role while in the entr'acte.
And gone for searches of the designed wills.
The Higher Plan, so cunning and presumptuous,
Had sent him out from the oblivion wheels...

Reminding to him, that there always
Should be eternal friends for him.
He even may kiss the cup with them,
Where it is the existence truth within.

The spirit shows itself here so pretty -
In metals, amperage, the stones and the leaves.
Long-living Energy, the absolute and witty,
Will saturate the space in perfect deal.

Actor returns... Whatever he has played,
No matter what kind of speech has he said,
Right coming back, aparting shatters with his thought,
He should laugh... Laugh until he cries.

25-10-11

Ամբողջ աշխարհը

մի անգամ, իմ ընկեր, դու ընտրել եր այս աշխարհ
կյանքելու, սիրելու, գիտելու, զարգանալու համար,
եւ դիտելու հավերժական էներգիայի պար համար,
կար ժամանակ դու ընտրել եր այս աշխարհ, եւ հետո եկար.

դա մի գեղեցիկ, առանձին, ուրախ, կատարյալ բան է,
եւ այս բանը ծագում է բնությունից մինչեւ բացարձակ:
լինելովի բյուրեղ արտացոլվում այս աշխարհ է,
դրսեղ յուրաքանչյուն ունի նրա ճիշտ իսկական ճանապարհ

En la constante mejora

Ahora todo esta bien,
Y este es el inicio del dia.
Energia absoluta girando tambien,
Y aqui es el espiritu conmigo.

La creatividad brilla de nuevo,
Y la materia es magnifica.
El jugo de la viva yo bebo,
Revelando el significado del sertificad.

Yo concibo el mundo... Y que se desarrolla,
Y ahora esta bailando al unisono
En el flujo de energia, en la constante mejora,
Ser vivo y el Universo propicio

Lo que estoy diciendo a todos recuerda,

Solo tiene que tocar el fuego del despertar,
Y conocer la verdad, y nuevo nacer luego
Para la persona consciente continuar.

SEPTEMBER – 2011

Charge it with Love...

Charge it with Love,
Charge it with Love,
Charge it with Love,
For the Love to be felt everywhere.
And come to Life,
And come to Life,
Underline the absolute circle.

Shine with the Light,
Shine with the Light,
Shine with the Light,
As I Do.
Let the heart show its might,
Let the heart show its might,
And the Earth will smile for you.

Որովհետև էներգիա ունեն:

Շատ բաներ ես ուզում,
Շատ բաներ ես գիտեմ;
Ինչպես արեն է ջրում արտացոլվում
Ես արտացոլում եմ պայծառ տիեզերքի իմաստը,
որովհետև էներգիա ունեն:

Life is a really beautiful dream

Life is a really, really beautiful dream,
And while you live it,
It makes you release any doubts of its realism.
That feature is charged by a perfect and gorgeous beam;
Get ready to feel it, leaving familiar prism.

That stuff is out of the wiredrawn borders, you know...
Neither it is illusion, nor fake,
Though it even can turn to that.
What I'm talking about, is an Absolute Energy, spinning in beautiful Flow;
In every human, in every angel, as a wonderful place inside, it is set.

It lives by the single thought of an infinite Universe,
That's always ready to turn any wish into life.
It's the game of the Being... It's unimprovable thing.
However, you are to reveal the spirit, taking over the matter, in every new birth,

As every human else has to smile, being happy, dancing a temporal dance of eternal swing.

So, go, extending boundaries of cognition.

As much as possible of thoughts, of words, and actions should be conscious.

Reveal the way of largest bloom of your potential.

When you feel the bless, the creation, the real essence, you come aware of how delicious

Is the life that you are engaged to: an ideal commonwealth of matter and spirit and everything,

Coming with a divine selection.

No one really cares...

No one really cares of what you do,

No one really cares of what you say,

And if you care of what they say and do,

You haven't found yet your own way...

... If only you don't listen to the people

To get aware of how they deal on Earth.

Everyone's original and rare,

As everybody dies after birth.

Knowing the Truth, feeling the divinity,

Living consciously, being fair with the Being,

You are awakened. And living with that knowledge

Is such a distinct and ironic thing.

JULY – 2011

Life is a special moment

Life is a special moment,

Life is a special gift.

Life is a trophy and burden,

Life is a rest and shift.

Before coming back to oblivion

To native eternal home,

Brother, sing every sun

Sincere and loudly "OM".

To let the Earth join your song,

To join the singing a man.

And for planet it won't take long

To speculate light in the land.

To watch it all shine by the spirit

In gently chosen due time.

It's something that's ringing near,

A lesson of yours and mine.

Find the fire of creation,

Sincerely wanting to,
And knowledge of any dimension
Will come, from inside of You.

Universal divine management

The Moon is hanging in a mysterious sky,
coquetry sparkling stars invite me to fly.
I'm in a glorious state of absolute joy.
I feel the existence, I love it and I enjoy.

I get excited even by speech of yours.
We are in love that easily opens the doors.
Sometimes I wish we had million dollars more,
but we almost have ones. And I thank for that and adore.

I'm catching the moment of feeling of gorgeous energy,
waiting for me in its stream to be plugged in,
that in a universal divine management
does play the eternal game in perfect spin.

At the New Time Station

It is heard the train,
Instead of a fact
That it's thousand meters away.
Birdie is ringing
With a meanful song
That everything is okay.
The Earthy structure
Carefully prepares
For big changes to come
And new sectors of testers.
Who hadn't gone before to a school
Is acting a fool
On a shiny platform
Of station of New Time.

Sky has just covered
Violet mist
And pink clouds.
It's almost an hour
As the clocks ticked
All that wasn't between something of ours.
Not a pity at all...
Too many questions
In the topic of an Enlightenment.
All has been fixing. Trying to drive a screw
Of human Awakening Assignment.

It is heard again...
No closer, no farer
This voice becomes.
Same way is God...

Not loud, not silent -
Just as the heartbeat nod.
Absolute love...
The new Consciousness...
Equivalent on the clocks.
We are all to go
The same long rails,
To shine with a light helter-skelter...

Soon it will come,
Soon it will rise,
Soon it is water and fire.
Soon it is bornings...
And the rebornings,
To say, all that's here usually admired.
Keep up going, comrades...
Needed, so it's needed.
We signed that thing ourselves,
Our destinies,
And topical dates,
And all... Now – it's a check.

It's so nice, that we've met each other...

Wow... A human!
Shalom...
It's so nice, that we've met each other.
Here it's many of us, human,
That had noticed that planet
By way of a scene for the games...

It was, they'd met -
And a little damp...
Human itself agreed
To take on itself a human,
But after – as if got drunk,
Finds not that, half of ages...

Now everybody becomes more live,
Something awakened in here...
And everyone reaches by itself,
As a bee does it with honeycombs
The Spirit, the Truth... Again,
All's representing here.
Do not count your incarnations...
Hail that they do take place.

Meanwhile, couple moments left,
And the flames will burn...
Surely, flames of sunrise,
But almost, of a new Earth!

However, yet it hasn't happened,

We should communicate like that -
By words, gestures and numbers...

Now I Know what “God” Is...

Now I Know, what “God” Is:
It Is Mind, by which Energy Spins,
It Is Energy, Spinning Wheels
Of Counteractive Spiritual Deal.

Life Is Really Worth
Of Conscious Designful Birth,
Of Getting a Personal Skill
In Eternal Existence Wheel

Divinity Is Everywhere,
It Smiles And Takes a Care,
Teasing the Perfect Matter...
That Universe Couldn't Be Better.

Loyalty, Unity and the Love

In a city of amazing state and race,
it was a summer day of holy grace:
the Russian Day of Family and Love.
Such things should come nowhere but from above...

When everyone is running anywhere,
passing by the civil Moscow squares,
sometimes it's not so simple to be fair,
and for the one to get it on, for being there.

But our Team is here to make it clear,
to clean the space from negative emotions,
to charge the native glowing atmosphere
by peaceful Energy of the Divine Ocean

I see the Government applied a new tradition
to tell each other only good and best that day,
and we do best to make it not only a fiction,
but real warm, and even healing Say.

The New Age is coming closer every moment,
and you should take that moment just to think
of Meaning of your Life, and world storming,
and what does family and all existence mean.

I trust in special power of these places,
where I had chosen to be born long ago,
and I believe that all the sleeping faces
with stream of God soon will start to flow.

It is the Spirit, covering Existence,
and it is long for being revealed by every man.
Such holiday is sometimes an assistance
for all who is ready to awake again.

For all the Jews, Black People and Caucasians
these are my most sincere expectations,
for all the people came to World to feel that stuff:
loyalty, Unity and the Love.

My brother... my dear human

My brother... my dear human,
which essence is covered by perfect dust.
As every month it comes a thoughtful moon,
your current life isn't last.

But no one knows how long does it take...
even though when a blessed princess is almost coming
you should really feel it, before, lying in her hands,
be served to Home as if you are lying
in godlike lake,
till it wouldn't transform into real reality,
breaking illusion of life,
which you had chosen to dive,
that is a wonderful game
with only to unavoidable points -
when you born and die...

So please do your best to awake with the gorgeous spirit...
leaving the mind west away for a moment to conscious your self...
ask for it willfully deep inside of you, and you will be able to feel it...
U know, the divine light is always near to fill into space of yours...

your creative potential and consciousness might are almost inside of you.
Existence is really worth of keeping on revealing the truth,
the universe codes and laws,
the goal, the meaning of life,
the mean of all that eternal energy
that is ever going to spin...

Human is god, a really respective child,
created by something, according to energy too...
divine, eternal and tender that flows for a while
in every child and matter that plays it too.

Find the balance between the matter and soul,
between the approved and only your own needs...
where does everyone going? What is a thing?
It is the spiritual energy,
flowing into the open gates of the Being.

Rise and awake on every stage of the structure!
Give space a reason to smile to your willful thoughts.

Truth is near... you just have to touch her,
and to recognize divine atmosphere.

You have a free choice...
an absolute perfect thing
that balances every piece in the earthy world.
Any decision is almost a wonderful sing
by a song of the one who agreed to find the perfect pearl.

JUNE – 2011

Wanted dream...

Kingdom of truthful dreams!
It is divine truth that needs to be seen...
Light and love follow us on that way,
Keep going with us really...

Heat of Home, Universal Joy,
Spiritual Smile, Spiritual "I",
Gift as again blessing and sweetness
Of recognizing of the Being.

We are in a state of a beautiful balance
Of spirit and body, of soul and ground,
Life is living so ardently and vividly,
In a sparkle of eternal flowering love...

The new day has come again

The new day has come again,
I am playing the greatest game,
I fix up the sacred chain
Inside of my tender heart.
I am the real part
Of universal energy spinning.
After the perfect dreaming
where I should get the knowledge and wisdom
and blessing and words to be said,
it is a beautiful job, a beautiful girl and a beautiful time
expecting for me
to catch the absolute feeling of mine in a smile,
grate and the best of living a life...
I shine!..

The Great Creation of Love

The Love itself does not select the time,
And walks arm in arm with only those,

By whom the real worthy Meaning
From glass of blessing was eventually exposed.

Who doesn't run for love, forgetting proud singleness,
Who speculates the wished inside,
In a moment turns up to pretty lotus,
Inspired by eternal truth of deals.

And in that wild field of an existence
Similar flowers will shoot out;
As if a reflection of itself,
A man is stem of woman beauty.

And before unite in one again,
Coming back to a divine essence,
They should drink some wine first,
They'll be engaged in a universal dream.

It comes to love the one who is similar to love.
Beguine, passion and a brazen simulation -
As soil in an immature garden,
Giving pleasure, or letdowns for a while .

Love needs it's obstacles and all the circumstances.
Having lack of secrets and of the minds,
It still does live the actual holy days,
But all with no temptations of a wine.

Such way of thinking is possible to those,
Whose mind is free from any kind of wine.
Being flashed by the alight being felt in love,
It forgets positions of the mines.

And in that passion there is a magic moment,
The time that always shines bright!
It comes as some kind of inspiration,
It's served by new winds from different sides.

While smile hasn't been touched by the ironic,
While it still does living a naive,
And bird of passion hasn't yet given a sound,
Such wines takeover souls for many days.

And what it should be after doesn't matter
For the heart that every minute is burning more.
The smell of wines had reached both body and spirit,
Opening the doors as if a draught.

And then the one is blessed who, being shot
By shining angelic arrow,
Remembers of a crystal, being touched,
Of a divine and immortal love.

So let a human swing in stream of joy

A human that is literally newborn!
A spring should come again, a timeless toy,
When snows of past should be covered grey...

In every meeting human gets the skill
To play a game of a Divine Will,
And God blesses him for ages from above,
The Great Creation of the Love!

But still...

You may not sleep with a woman
But leave the money,
With only earrings being touched.

Remember...

Remember:
World is a Holy Three
Of Energy, Matter and Spirit.
...
Special time is coming here -
Of creationing and distortion.

Remember:
You are a spiritual essence,
And just after it – Human.
...
Sun arises and clouds blooming -
That is a necessary age dancing.

Remember:
It all is accorded with Supreme Plan,
As it must to be, as it's need.
...
God lives not in gorgeous temples,
But there, where it feels good.

Remember:
Everything here is Energy,
Eternal and omnipresent.
...
Life is a divine privilege,
Holy and actual.

Remember:
Light and absolute love
Is a true face of Lord.
...
And for everybody the ways lie close,
Cause in spirit we all look the same...

The delicate cognizance

We've met each other in the space,
Where each of us was going to be.
We both are keen on question's race
About the meaning of the being.

Instead of various tempers and the nature,
Flowing, by the way, in single stream,
When counter look of our eyes is captured,
There is an eager beam that should be seen.

Surely, I wasn't ever going
To boggle of your beauty and yourself.
There reason is, I say again, in flowing
Of equal searches and a gorgeous shelf.

This thing may be a start for new relations
And qualities in the midst of us.
Both apologize and expectations
Are hidden here, pretty girl, thus.

I could have told about the reasons of my actions,
But it is better now to stress your special shine:
The nautic eyes, reflexing the dimensions,
And rapturous, observant look of mine...

Life is the only deserving drug

Life is the only deserving drug:
Besides that you don't need any stuff.
The divine and the mundane truth indeed
Hides in yourself and in Love.

For what that sportful zing is worth?
What is the point, where goes the road?
And what is death and what is birth,
Isn't it there a special code?

The Concept, similar to... Blessing,
You know, the sense of Absolute,
When tender energy is caressing,
When it's a deep and smiling mood.

It's called Integrity... The target.
It's the revealing of illusion,
The feeling of existence market,
When consent comes with a conclusion.

There is no end, there is no start.
You work on Earth. Reveal the bet,
Using all your credit card.
And facing not yourself in weird net.

Soon here come the great changes

Soon here come the great changes.
The world is going to be
The stage of an absolute danger,
Testing for hardiness thee.

The Spiritual, The Consciousness power,
The Earthly balance of deeds,
Checking the color of flowers,
And what color does everyone needs.

The Second Coming comes closer,
The World Government does already work.
It is all really of dozen
Things to reveal the Door.

The Door of the real Truth,
The Door of God Within,
Serving the Universe smooth,
Waiting for you soul to spin

In a great dance of eternal energies,
In a smile of absolute love.
Here should come the changes...
Of Enlightenment, from Above.

Young Lovers' Night

The sunset time
Transmits to the night...
Evening is behind.
You are here tonight...
Blessing again,
Drinking again...
Thinking of when
I was waiting for that,
I was thinking I can
Appreciate the time
That was to be come to
When all I was a goodliness of mine,
Temporally, without you...

Now it is the summer,
I am the rising lover,
You are such a sweet girl,
Ready to come up to a Woman soon...
You already know
How to take care of a man.
You already go
In a cute, in seducing way,

Sometimes you are child,
But then, in a moments of love,
You bring here a unique and gorgeous style
Of a pretty girl, attracting my art,
Bringing it all up for a while,
Sparkling with your eyes by my sight,
Watching me taking care of you, tenderly fondling,
As we are the young lovers,
And it is the young lover's night...

Dear Jesus...

Dear Jesus!
Here comes a sacral moment.
Here it goes away an excess weight,
In a holy moment of awakening...

We're calling for you, oh, the Teacher of Love,
The great Sun an Light...
Give us the best view on the way,
Needed in that moment...

Soon you will come and shine again,
The Earth will shine with a holy fire...
And by all our essence we will recognize,
New energies should be admired...

Of what is it life, where it is a true way,
Of, as before, God is within,
Of a fact that in Matter and Spirit it's truth,
With a golden light of our candle...

With an evening smile and beautiful mood,
Universe blessing, Divine spirit,
All, that will make us feel we're Home,
We're a light thing...

Christ! Assist us in an awakening,
With your true golden light!
To fall in love with a real love,
Making all good things...

Thanks you, oh Teacher and god revealed,
For the obstacles and the circumstances...
Our spirit came wiser, solving the questions...
We unite in an earthy lighthouse again.

At the Best Planet of Solar System

At the Best Planet
Of Solar System
The Atmosphere is heated -

The Purple Children
Are Against the System
Of the outworn tricks and mistreating.

The Revolution of Spirit,
The Revolution Of the authorities,
The Revolution Of Consciousness:
All the Past is sour,
The New Gears
Do Catch the Cognition in Touchiness.

The Awakening,
The Enlightenment,
The Self:
The Renaissance,
The Universal Songs,
The Recoverability of a real Shelf

One who is against
Should Go
With a Shame,
Though Covered (the more)
By a sacred
Fame.

Those in Favor -
To Light
As a Candle!
By the Eyes (Of God)
Awake
By the matter!

Before it's a New Earth -
Have a Patience...
Soon It All Must Be Better.

Don't you forget...

Don't U forget
To take all you wish to take
With yourself into the Mystery!..
Life wasn't a useless fake,
It means so much for the History
Of Earth deeds. What your Spirit needs
Is a new fresh flash water splash,
Again U will find!..
Awakening Consciousness and Mind...

Have U already met you Love?
The Twin Flame, sent from Above?
Did you guess the meaning of Life?
Have you passed it at least a half?..

Search for a Moment

Of Glory of God!
Drive the Existence van!
Any Tree or a grass,
Cloud or a cod
Is a part of the Divine Plan...

Go On

If there is something
You cannot accept,
Situation, Existence Part, Man,
Take yourself in a loan.
As here you had never stood.
No time - no space - no mood.
So nothing would have been left.
Objectivise it, feel the Power of Plan...
The Universe is a smiling eternal cleft
In God's Divinity's Holy's Infinite's boots.
And Go On... Go on... Go on... Searching Your Higher Self.

Of What It Is

In life we are addicted to the questions,
That make us look this or that way.
The wise one - deep and adult catching,
Whatever it lived ten or thirty thousand days.

Surely, we all should die sometimes,
Yet worth of life exactly lies in fact,
That when we born, getting human's eyes,
We thought that it is covered by the death.

The eternal words do give the hope,
Inspiring fear, that passing through the death
We are again to go through death and birth,
Engage in shut-in circle of Existence.

It was a moment we invented plot,
And now we follow it's seductive way.
Among the material beginnings,
We are to find Spiritual stuff again.

Until, my brother, you wouldn't have revealed it,
You are still to born and then to die,
And God would smile just so kindly and chilly,
And wait until you are to recognize.

It's Irony is out of the mind,
And even out of consciousness's borders,
But we are able not to get here mad,
Moving out the fetters of creation.

To take a look into the eyes of an Existence...
And see the Energy, that always dances there.
Whose? The one decides for itself,
And has a perfect right for it, until it comes oblivion.

And when a fateful moment comes,
It, getting up, assisting by a mentor,
Should start to cry and then to laugh, throwing a look
On the body, recognizing, understanding...

In that year, in that place, he could have done it better...
To himself, and for all the world...
But it always could have been, my friends, just worse,
And what it is – the best reality indeed...

What it was, cannot be soon changed...
In a usual understanding of a consciousness.
Though we really shouldn't tease the time –
Feel the Being here and in the present...

Leave out the rest, and face your own self...
Feel the light, with what you shine within.
Turn off the mind, if you're brave enough,
And let the Truth reveal itself and spin...

You feel, as it is going through your spirit
A stream of energies of universal heat,
And soon you come exclusively aware,
Of how does it all really going on...

When you became an enlightened one,
You should give a chance the others:
One who wants, will always take its dream,
So shine... Just shine, and they will see your light.

For any angel it can be found little demon,
And being a coward, it, however, makes the balance right;
A happy one has a unique weight,
Because he doesn't know what is a happiness.

Therefore, when it comes a challenge,
Cognize them, as it does a sportsman:
You planned it all yourself one day,
By signed contract and by different thoughts.

Oh yes, be careful, brother!
A thought can any time come true.
It is a medal, which you got to take,
Using for a goodness for the ages.

What is a music, dear friends?
A perfect set of rhyming notes?
You know, the water takes it all,
And listens to it, from the half words.

The same way we are to take
All the incoming information,
Living in a human suit..
And building history fixation.

Bible long ago is not the same,
And church became a market of a profit,
Where one, a slaver, has to come again,
To listen to the fabricated prophets...

Everything is hidden deep inside,
By lock that is named consciousness.
Right when it's opened, erase the preferences,
And questions of creation start to shine...

Oh, so much it isn't seen in this life!
So many angels live it, fell asleep...
They aren't aware of a meaning of that living,
Of woven destiny, of thoughts, of all that's deep...

The great mean of a divine universe!
Making attempt to write of what it is,
I'm begging all humanity: escape the bondages!
And trust me: there is always something to be found!

We were given so much years for a reason...
Surely, all stuff does have the Mean!
And even if you hadn't seen the goal,
You will not after sleep, then to begin...

Here I've given some principles...
As everyone, I have a perfect right.
I've passed through many-many lives,
And now it's of enlightenment, of Unite...

A process of development's eternal,
And, to tell the truth, time doesn't exist.
Feel a holy saint nonchalance,
Feel the current moment, melting mist.

In any time, any of the constants
Can be disproved, by wishes of your mind.
Who doesn't trust in miracles, is clear still,
However, doesn't knowing what to trust.

And even if it knows – it reveals the deals after death,
Returning to its real essence.
Then it passes circles of rebirth,
Where there is neither vacuum, nor voices.

Cause every man sees limited to borders...
For one, the thinking process is a peak.
For others, without excessive causality,

Higher Consciousness is everything to seek.

Just look at how much we are to work!
Multidimensionality is Universe...
In afternoon we flow in only four of them,
But others, the infinite and great are closely hidden...

What if to come to mind of God is real target?
To reach the Spirit of an absolute dimension?
When the arisen thought is almost incarnated,
And in a minute you can see results...

Till every man won't get aware of what
In life it's really going on,
It's all about to arrive, to dwell again,
Passing transience of weeks. Divine tone...

Ամեն ինչ լավ կլինի

Ամեն ինչ լավ կլինի ընկերներ!
մենչ հավերժական լույսը կա,
մենչ սերտ կան Հրեշտակներ,
ՈՒ Իմաստ կա ամեն է բան:

Իսկ Սեր չքնադ, իսկական,
Որն արտադայտվում է ինչպես գինի,
Իրականություն շուտով է դառնա -
Նորիժ ամեն ինչ լավ կլինի:

Ին անիվ հեգնական կյանքի
Կա ներդաշնակություն եւ տունը,
Զբաղված է որոնումներ տիեզերքին,
Ամեն ինչ լավ կլինի... ճշմարտություն է:

Everything is gonna be alright, friends.
While it is a gorgeous light,
While angels are near to serve you to better lands,
And all the stuff has its meaning to be defined.

And Love, sincere, bright and the real one,
That is reflexing in soul as a glass of wine,
Soon should become a real string on the line -
The more everything is gonna be alright.

In a wheel of an ironic Existence
There is Harmony and the unique home,
Engaged in the searches of universe as a witness...
Everything is gonna be alright.

MAY – 2011

An American Dream

How much funny, stupid and sick
Last times so often you seem
Dear Russia, under the pressure
Of an American dream...

You don't look anymore as you did,
With great wisdom of all that, who
Spent their lives for you,
Making their valuable dew.

So unnatural and careless
It all had become goods -
All that before that time
Was purchased only by fools.

It's not about power of money,
On which you can't buy everything.
It's about the pieces of paper
That cost more sometimes than a soul.

It's needed a special harmony
Inside of you and in celestial things.
Russia! You are one of those little,
Who can make fly these wings.

Rise up, my dear, please...
Let the bear and the eagle awake.
Motherhood, dear Russia...
Though I couldn't have called you that.
19.5.11

A Woman wants Love...

A Woman wants Love.
Any one... Absolutely.
And here is nothing to argue with...
To laugh is even more stupid.

Taking a look... On a one.
Seems like, too easy steps
She takes to melt the snows
Of the heart with her easy gait.

She knows all the compliments,
Before they are said, and in common,
Her eyes are striking well,
Covered a little when lying...

Addicted to man's attention,
Looks of different men...
Restaurants, going outs,
Cheap, but still the flowers...

She doesn't know what she wants,
But she doesn't need that much...
She understands so well
That she is lovely such.

After, one blossoms,
As a viola in morning,
Another is a little bit shy,
For a third one "sex" is too much.

And every hunter, a man,
Has to deserve her hand.
In a hooligan's way, or a wine's,
Or everything at once...

And I, as I said, will not
Search for anyone's fault
That many and many of humans
Don't recognize, what a real Love is.

Moreover, Love's everywhere.
One that's eternal, or not -
Both of them people find...
For life... For a day... For an hour.

A woman deserves the roads,
Where crystal tender hands
Reflex the beautiful legs -
Hers, and all her friends.

Well... There are another ones.
Yes... They're all pretty.
But there are such women,
That do shine inside of themselves.

Possibly, they had awakened
By the Spirit... From inside, anyway,
And had fallen in love,
Burning same flames again...

They speculate universe' laws,
The mean of divine truth,
Being free of the borders somehow,
Watching a true way.

Searching for love... As it is.
Knowing, how and why.
Conscience doesn't pursue them,
When it was "just for a while"...

Nothing happens without a goal,
No one lies without a matter.
Someone makes someone love him,

While by someone he is expected...

For what is it worth?.. It's simple.
Just decided to think of love
In a curious process of rising,
Burning the flames again.

It is so nice, when a woman
Have something to make you love it,
And the main... If not the less -
She has something to be cognized.

Just... For ones – just a little
Different... As if nothing.
For another – for special fun,
For the third – as if everything...

Random links, as the points
On a strangely flowing way.
Someone unborn, as the fallen leaves
In a forest of a stream love.

It doesn't take much to be lost there...
You would just have to enter,
And everything would be allowed...
An earthy life in a matter.

That stuff is not only of love...
It's principally of life.
Correlating with Supreme, shy,
Lost in its lower self.

No need in unnatural feeling...
It doesn't give you anything.
Couple hours of wicked game...
Then a human gets tired.

Eternal and Higher Sense...
Neither feeling already, nor dream,
But the best art in the world,
When He and She come United.

Where base is a soul heart,
United forever,
And a body... To take clothes off,
To feel... Yourself.

Because then it goes a reflection...
An essence – one in another.
It is a holy awakening,
It is a perfect Union.

How far is it to that?
How bright do the lights shine?

Woman... Have you loved ever?
Remember the Higher... Love.

That all is funny. Ironical...
Of a Divine Mind.
Perfectly balanced allegory...
Principally, finished. Tide...

Love me strongly...

In a Union Stream, me and you, are so beautiful...
That union is universally big, looking like a pretty dream.
Love! Love me strongly,
And I love you so much, as you love yourself.

Night. Ostozhenka Str., 38

Blueweed.
Silent.
All together...
Very.

Nothing...
No one.
It just shines
Night.

Moscow is perfect
Under night cover.
A bit till a splash...
Still - A Silver.

Lights have whispered
By the maple maple.
Maple tree glanced,
Calm down... That's it.

Old buildings
From the times of Empire.
Of a Red flag,
Of the Red flags.

Lovely and pretty...
I'm drunk with a world -
All is so qualified,
All is so beautiful...

God sits upper
The lowest point,
Derivative of gorgeous
Universe-mother.

Everyone known, everything mine...
Energy Swings.
With every smile -

Moreover joy.

A tree... Thoughts.
Harmony. Color.
Weight has gone...
Hello to the rest.

Signals transform...
Mobile horns.
Lights do light.
A unique style...

Special... Specific.
For each age -
Relative thoughts,
And moisture sticks.

Here - Awakening...
Eternal I,
And the enlightenment
In lights of a Being...

Here it goes Revelation,
And truth is here -
With a bright shine...
Was and is.

Going to find...
Being united.
Going to love...
Being loved.

All
The world
Jews
Want
Peace
In Russia.
That's it... 28.05.11

Grounding...

There it was a feeling... As if I were tired.
Was it an earthy, or a spiritual feeling -
Neither that time, nor now I haven't known it exactly.
It appeared a glass... Thought it wasn't empty.

Not even a choice... Better, a necessary landing...
Because of a storm in a soul that wishes to Know.
Every time anything that always does shine brightly
In any state, had always reflected in me.

But that time even such thing turned up to be seemed as questions.
It looked even as if eternal has become victim of time.

But it wasn't something wrong, any mistakes or bad reflections...
There weren't legs, that hadn't got in the stirrup.

All was as it had to be. Principally, as usual.
Just grounding... From heaven to Earth, as here they say.
Home disappeared... It became everywhere. Moscow,
And army of different merry essential guys.

Then, fly to the sea wasn't such a heroism.
That is an exact place where it landed a plane.
The place, where those roads are highlighted,
That are expecting to be touched by glorious steps.

It was needed a... you know, a thing,
That attracts harmony into the small worlds.
The weight, so funny and easy, had flown the f*ck away.
So funny and easy it is a ballade of patch holes.

Literally... How do you say, esoteric?
As they say, a very fried up Muladhara
Has burned stronger... But not as it does with the gays,
But as it does a super kundalistic snake.

Such a nice thing! To come back to the self again.
To come back to my beautiful city... Loved again,
Again to my love... Again to a friendly destiny.
A bit older... Just a bit, but still stronger.

In a Matter it's Spirit... In a Spirit it flows Matter.
A wheel of Existence does circling by that planet.
Wind has eaten much of divine aura,
As Universe eats much of a usual cosmic thing.

Refreshing again... And it's not about the teenage.
Seems like it's much more deeply, spiritual and multidimensional.
However, I touch the heaven with my shoulders again,
But now – with a strong shoulder, that passed the grounding...
18.5.11

A True Creator

God – it is inside... I know exactly,
And Human is some kind of his reflection,
That decides itself to test the Earth
For a spiritual awakening and resurrection.

Only the Union, brother, is worth of bless indeed.
A perfect union of man and woman...
That touch each other, as they can, and every day,
Switching roles between the God and human.

Within we're all united with a God's shine.
Outside – with divine incarnation.
So, every holy saint road

Is the same – for any sexual segmentation.

6/5/11

Pretty Poem

Shalom, Aleichem... This is a pretty Poem.
Created by a lovely, sweet Sense,
Made up from the live existence, the jeroboam,
Where the Wine of Love and all Stuff fills the Tense.

Stranger, that comes to a unique moment of Grace,
When the tough earthly deals deal with Spirituality,
And the coquettish World shows it's real face,
Multidimensional, out of any duality...

The Past is Done – it has given so many lessons,
So many minutes...So different, but all precious.
Tonight, in common, again, it goes the Blessing,
When it Is Smile about any thoughts and actions.

The Harmony searching is a Divine Process,
As the Enlightenment, Creation, and Living a Life.
I'm so glad to engage every time the Light Working Forces,
Recognizing the Deal and the Truth, every day and Tonight...

Kind of Reboot

Finally... Speculating the sparkling Stars,
Reflexing on roads of tenderly covered city,
I feel them come closer... Not really too high or far –
They are just teasing, as springy inspired kitten.

Or a glass of wine, poured by evening lady,
Or, maybe, a girl, whispering, calling to play...
All the meaningful questions seemed to be so shady,
Before getting revealed in a designful day.

These thoughts are kind of strangers from deep inside,
Though, all intents and purposes, I feel the urgent mood:
Absolute smile, and destiny, waiting to ride
My happy self... after that some kind of reboot.

אלוהות

APRIL – 2011

A Real Truth was never something common

Own Self is the only thing to Be.
The question is, from whom it has been borrowed.
Spiritual Matter – that is what I mean,

When Perfect Way is something to be followed...

When nothing seemed to be a real thing.
And gorgeous, unimprovable illusion
Did take the Energy of the eternal swing
Over up to Universal fusion.

Real Truth was never something common.
Divine Music of the absolute itself
Should always tickle all the tangible and drawn,
The Existential continental Shelf.

As Loved Eyes, seeking running deep
In hidden wisdom of an open soul,
Teasing with a caressing and lips...
When smiling Life seems to be so droll.
12/4/11

Why Love is so hard to be defined?

Why Love is so hard to be defined?
Exactly, main source is the Love.
That's what everyone is up to find,
That is that goes from ground to Above.

The one who makes the active, lusty searches
Coordinates in chances with the one,
Who fell in dreams of something great and gorgeous -
They both do live under the same Sun.

And anyways, affinity of passion,
Or Higher Love - it's all about the deal
That means the most impressive world's action,
That has to be immediately revealed.
20/4/11

The Nine Months

One day my comrade had asked me
About what is it up
You know, with a wonderful girl,
Who's eyes shine so bright.

I didn't know, what to say...
We search ourselves again.
To meet after sometime,
As it already was, under glory of autumn.

It's all okay with a Katherine....
Sometimes, as if unconsciously,
We're taking a look on each other,
On a street, or having a tea...

Then we should smile a bit,

As if just to ourselves,
And then – smile again,
Reminding those evenings...

Evenings, when stars on the skies
Were crying, as loud as they could,
That all, that it wasn't between us,
Were, but just not here.

Moscow silent river,
Hidden under the ice,
All, that soon should be spent
By a beautiful dream...

After everything that was,
Or better to say, was not,
Somewhere we were drinking,
Somewhere plants shoot...

The new does hit, reversing
All everything after that.
I'm not keen on the hookers...
Katherine had another one.

The question is: with another...
Man, in which she saw
A really worthy reason
Of getting drunk with a pink dream.

Or with another... Mood,
Connected with colors of spring,
And it's long-expected reign
On the romantic Moscow streets.

People do meet each other.
Kind of chess circle.
Where the positions are remembered,
And every new move.

Surely, glass is free...
Surely, wine has changed.
Everyone has it's fee,
But not everyone can accept it.

I want to sing and to dance...
She saw that youngster's feel.
I do continue to rise,
To rise within and in mind.

Both of us made some mistakes...
Not too strong. Okay. But still...
Those who walk a similar way
Shouldn't run different speed.

Now we smile more often...
Sometimes, after random touch,
Seems like we apologize,
Being ironic such.

And one would have touched another
With something smoother than something,
That was going to be a reason
Of a coat, becoming dusty.

But time itself smiles,
It doesn't run up anymore.
It doesn't fall in love,
It doesn't flatter to anyone.

That means that... just a little,
And we'll meet each other again.
Nine month aren't so long,
When you speculate whole chain...
Knowing, how to make someone love you.

By Yourself

Everyone Is
On its
True,
Divine,

Holy Way.

When Yours Have Been Chosen, and you're knowing, that it's a true one,
Hit the road, to follow the Path...
You, by yourself,
Go.

Looking at the Night

Looking at the night,
Feeling gorgeous sparkling here
Of smile and the light,
Blessing pretty atmosphere,
Reflexing in a wine,
Where all that we remind
Is your magic hands,
Tenderly caressing my head
And the soul,
searching for an absolute unite
With shining spirit of a clear mind.

Beauty, when you need me,
You have just to call...
A number of divine eternal Mall,
And Universe itself should send us all
That is now going to make here all us happy,

Winking for a while
To the Existence, being dialed...
Candle has it's fire
Being aware of any time,
Anyways, best time is mine.
Tonight, again I try it all.
I Am. Not too big, not too small...
It is so nice, so perfect,
Between the energy that swings in funny slice...
It's all about life then it is Mine.
9/4/11 "Hilton", Moscow

Anyways, Again

What is there to be consciousness?
What is there to be gained?
Anyways, so in Love with your touches,
I am thinking about you again.
10-4-11

Who loves – is loved.
One who is bright, had touched life.
The way cannot be judged.
Hat belongs to an actor.
One is good, who serves to a world.

Australian Wine

Australian Wine... A thoughtful thing, you know.
Seems like I recognize myself again.
And think of what it wasn't in that life,
Especially – what wasn't yesterday.

I could have told her more about love...
I could have touch her naïve hand more tender.
I could have told her about some of ways,
When, without any doubt, we're united.

It played a flame of the unnatural candles,
It shined heart, attracted by a game,
That waits for touching of the shoulders,
Born one time and under similar flame.

It seems to me, it was exactly that:
Shining of the, they say, Twin flames,
And all they did that evening was just drinking,
As it just goes a fallen leave out of a tree.

Oh yes... It seems, it all had been that way.
A calm cry of high eternal love.
That evening we loved each other so much...

As tree loves to send away the same leaves.

Fleeting and Absolute

Such a nice familiarity!
A girl draws in a subway.
Armenian fellowship.
Everything is alright.
Simply.
Shine with Divine
Human's inside.
People watch...
I'm attracting the light ones.
By the physical laws,
That perceives itself by a soul.
The Sparkling behind the curtains,
Where all goes
After the stuff,
That they proudly call death...
Or the Door
To the even more
Perfect world,
That will never repeat
Something going right now.
That eventual banquet,
Where, as a head at the table of Being.
One on one,
Higher Self,
A Man,
Something, that it names God,
The Matter...
The Energy!
Eternal and pretty,
From red one, and to
The Violet...
All spiritual -
It isn't somewhere -
It's inside.
Come on you, local authorities,
Don't you break the drawer's pencils!
Stylus of consciousness,
Of the objective reality -
For every hand, to all the gods!..
Divine Bless.
And if it isn't anything.
Only Me, and the Self.
All the rest is engaged in that imagination...
We had all died,
Having been born here...
All the life skills
Get at once
Can only... No one.
Everyone lived here at least couple times.
And not here – two times minimum.

God... That Idea is Perfect.
A woman shines
By a man's love.
By one that's true,
Supreme and eternal...
Beguine is wonderful too.
And even when people just meet each other,
As if randomly,
They connect,
Even by different infinite powers,
And far away not vainly, but,
Moreover, ardently.
So that is
Life...

תודה

MARCH – 2011

So Lovely

So lovely to be engaged in Energy
Of gorgeous divine sincere messaging,
So lovely to watch as in wine
There it's playing and teasing Time.

So nice to communicate with the One,
That shines and smiles as eternal Sun.
So glad to watch the awakened face,
Recognizing existence in earthy race.

Enlightenment splash flowed in the spirit,
Making my essence be able to feel it:
Light and the Power, Life and Love,
Always blessed from somewhere Above...

One

Big blue eyes, coquettishly flowing...
What is it there to be going?
Just for a while, Love strikes you again,
You have to decide, is it worthy of pain...

Shine, Girl, Shine, and don't miss the train
Of real possibility of happiness shooting.
Love of divinity doesn't take of of vain,
It's lost in a state of each other's moody...

Sun would shine forever, whatever it is,
Love is on Top of all that Life stuff.
Feel the Existence, oh, gorgeous Miss...
With Love you are One. Without - just a half...

Our hands are always there for each other...

Our hands are always there for each other,
We hurry then to reach it, as the home,
In their light there's nothing left that could have bothered,
They set the peaceful calmness tone.

It doesn't absolutely matter, where have I slept -
It matters, that it was so good.
And Woman, that took my caress,
I found on a holy road.

Discover all yourself to turn awakened!

Discover all yourself to turn awakened!
Let the music of the great changes
Take care of you by its divine shine,
Gifting you a real look on world!

Burn up with flame of universal sizes,
United with you comrades in a love!
It was, it is, it will be as it's needed,
In lessons of that life game.

I am who I am

I am the one who I am,
And I want to be myself forever.
I want all the water surround
To turn blessed.

I want money to be running to me
In a universal stream,
I want energies to be connected,
I want myself to send thanks to destiny.

Let the divine energy
Shine in me, as it does now,
In a wise and calm soul.

Yourself

Shining,
As a candle,
A smile,

Given by destiny,
A time of consciousness -
Is a time of forming wishes,
Taking care always,
All lives by energy,
And joys are so wonderful, and everywhere it's light...
All, that you do have, is You... Yourself.

A true religion hides within yourself

The true religion hides within yourself.
You will reveal it by a true divine will,
Breaking up all mind's lies and shelf,
But having clear look still...

It's not about special section and dogmatic.
It's free and beneficial just for you.
For me - to make the world so enlightened,
That it will come united perfect view.

Oh yes, there are some true and magic moments,
Higher than a usual life itself.
Aura, angels, energy of glory...
As well as it is atom and your health.

Existence fills the space so ironic,
Where God and the material world are one.
Thoughts create the world. So the story
Of your life is particularly done.
30-3-11

Gentle Evening

It comes another evening of my life.
And magic energy of absolute divinity
Blesses all my self and all that stuff.
Woman, wine and candle as the trinity.

Tell me, girl, about the secrets of existence,
Hidden deep inside of clear mind.
My Spirit is in state of a resistance,
It needs again to conscious and to find.

It needs a rest after the united
Collecting with the body and the soul
All that on the Earth is called the best.
Best for a human, for the God and for my Own.

Please Tell me wine, the European stranger,
Why the blinks of candle by your sight
Do shine so bright, coquettishly and tender
Just for a while, without any bribe?

Wealth, abundance, prosperity, success...
And unique feel of warm within,
With creativity, they are making love by sex.
Girl... I know you're guessing what I mean.

Whenever my dear comrades would ask me...

Whenever my dear comrades would ask me,
Where had I been, how long and how far,
I will just fuck it, all again answering:
I was creating something, I was making Love, I was playing the Being guitar.

Catching a tender Look at my violet aura,
Curve hair as the leaves at the gorgeous spring,
I will give them advice to read for a while Torah,
While I do spread the light, play a life and swing.

And if, after that, there would be some questions,
I will just strike them with energy of divine light,
And flow into best way of life and its best sections,
Wondering music of wonderful evening tonight...

Eternal Existence Awakens

Eternal Existence Awakens
By True Higher Self within,
Music, Divine and Tender,
Fills the Space in...

Feeling of gorgeous Energy,
Impregnated with a Home,
Sounds of Absolute Messaging,
The Great Power of OM...

Bless of Celestial Spirit,
Universe Soul Flame,
Prosper, Abundant Living
In Perfectly Balanced Game...
11:10 14/3/11

Glühwein!

What is there to make you smile in sands of time?
Mulled Wine!
Was gibt es, dass Sie lächeln in Sand der Zeit?
Glühwein!
What is it to make everything able to be pleasantly seen?
Hrdeh Gini!..

FEBRUARY – 2011

6 a. m

I went to bed with Sunrise,
In sounds of Violet fife
Where were sparkling the Children's eyes.
23-2-11

Բայց Աստվածայնորեն է

Ախ տտիպ գինի ախ իմ սիրուն
Կյանք եմ սովորում: նրա եմ Սիրում;
Բախտ ճանապարհը գնալ եմ ուզում,
Դա լավագույնը, Ես գիտեմ: շնորհակալություն
21.02.2011

Oh, here is such a wonderful evening,
Here is so funny game,
February, proudly leaving,
And sparkling candle flame.
Universe angels singing,
Tender hands, touching me again..
21/02/2011

Woman Soul Cups

I've kissed the cup of your seductive Soul,
And drank it all so careless and Impatient.
The flame of gorgeous passion has just flown.
Then it waits again to be soon mentioned.

We are Supreme. We are divine will
To make reflections of the mirrors come united.
I know - that splash of consciousness's deal
Is on to make the world more excited.

Collecting the mosaic of Existence,
We are the parts of it, violet and naive.
In dreams you bless the Lord, I bless the Mistress.
On humans tree we are the brightest leaves.

But now, honey, I respect the Time.
Believe me, princess, that I know how to expect.
On way to Absolute I've changed a bit of mine.
And I may set us free by disconnect.

By that affection, maybe, I've realized a plan,
Being written by coquettish fate's cover.
So woman soul cups I kiss one day,
Till then there soon would have been kissed another.

Shalom Aleichem

Good day, my dear Universe ...
Good evening, kind, warm, unique one.
Shalom Aleichem... Make the candles caress burst,
Good evening you all, that shine, as is does Sun...

I choose...

I Choose... Ease,
I Choose... Light,
I Choose... Luck,
In a current moment.

I Choose... God,
I Choose... The Divine,
I Choose... Much,
All that's gorgeous, beautiful, clear.

I Choose everything I've mentioned,
And Universe reads.
All, that a human needs,
He chooses, talking with Universe.

Existence Beneath

Existence beneath the sky and the earth,
Where gorgeous energy sparkles between,
When in a circle of death and birth
Angels and humans are flowing as twins.

Love, as a flashing temporal mistress,
Blessing and screwing even careless lords,
Calling for search of divine meaning,
Of everything, having unique sort.

Then, when spirit opens the windows
Of Universe wisdom, of Absolute Grace,
By sincere brightness of consciousness willings,
Revealing its own original Face.

There comes the Love of infinite Eternity,
There comes the Light through the time and space.
Human does get a special Priority

In ridiculous, worth to be passed race.

Ask

Ask and tell
Whom are you listening to
And why
Does it touch yourself?
And why is this something
That u r addicted to?
How much are you One with your Self?..

There are such minutes in soul's life...

There are such minutes in soul's life,
When it turns a human again.
It guesses, that it better shouldn't run fast -
Couple eternal seconds – as half an age on the Earth.

To come to a field... Revealing the self,
In a shiny stream of union world.
Where matter and spirit are lost in a dance,
Forced in a cohesive squirrel. question

In tender voice, that anyone knows,
Call for a real God.
Thank for the earthy wins and losts,
Praying for all she loves...

Asking for forgiveness for spending the time
As if it was an oblivion.
It should become warm, strange, but good,
As soon as the blessing comes.

Such minutes will always be on the top
In universal eternal archives.
Just as the snow and its white flop,
And a smell of the autumn leaves.

A Man is a Creator...

And it creates always.
Divine Self is his throne.
What you cannot touch,
Feel with the heart,
Attracting attention
Of your inside part.
Spirit in shining.
Essence in smile.
A candle is burning in soul.
And in a consciousness

Something supreme,
And it goes down
On you.
You do recognize,
You are really alive.
You think,
And you exist.
You feel a heat near,
Still wet because of energy.
Everything is alright...

I'm all drunk with a blessing energy,
By evening candle, shining in me.
Inspiring soul, universal elegy,
Smile of Spirit, giving a force to a life...

Opening door right before a dream...

Will you become happy,
Watching yourself home?
A place, where there are your dreams?
Touching with a deep look
A proudly saint place,
Where, under the ocean,
Angels do dance face to face,
You should awake again,
Feeling, that finally found
Something, you were looking for long:
A temple of body and spirit...
Deep inside of yours you can find,
In your tender soul,
Heat and love of Universe,
So tell her about your dreams...
To all, who shines with its will,
Universe gives a smile,
And with the needed changes
Reflexes in human's destinies.
Isn't that meaning of life –
Just to find the self,
Have cognized the thoughts and the wishes,
To reveal the truth of the Being?..
Everyone has, in the heart,
Warm and favorite home.
Disappear in it, as in marooned wine,
Opening door right before a dream...

Let it be always...

Let it be always the best result,
Let our ways shine with the light.
Thank you God, the almighty,
That you still bless us to come unite.

На клубке Бытия мы нитку нашли, rus
To recognize You forever.
To accept the wisdom and the best choice.
Let us always be alright...
5-50 5.2.11

My pretty girl, you are so lovely...

You are so lovely, girl... Really, very pretty.
How much souls you warmed, walking for a while...
Come to me, come closer... Let me smell your taste,
A merry golden blush your mysterious eyes.
Lovely and pretty... You're looking as a child.
You're dreaming of a life on coasts of the sea.
You want just to be happy... Come, I'll take a care.
With my heart heat, as with the light, send you.
Everyone dreams of something... And, going to the others,
They leave beautiful poems to a poet the lover.
Love fades... But the seeds again
Will be sown by the blue sea, by the heavens fame.
Maybe, it is you, who have a chance for happiness
Coming all united with me in stream of clearance.
Warming in a cold time, refreshing in the summer
By holy nacre, I know: our spirit lives.
Come here, hey, my dear... Maybe, it is you,
A little piece of soul I may trust to...

We should succeed

It's raining... or snowing...
Well, does that really matter?..
A new time is already going,
Folks of the Earth come for a battle.

We should succeed... We should.
It's a huge mass of lightworking group.
And we're bigger, when a divine shop is out
Of a relative tickets.

It does matter, what I do feel:
Light, Heat and Love.
They are coming to me,
And I radiate them then...

An Accord refrains again...

Hey, woman... You like the "Tears Melody"
By Ludwig Van Beethoven?
He should have passed so much
To create such thing...

There it flows music. And shadow,
One accord refrains.
Though I don't want to think of that much,
I remind our dates again.

And it's not about "oh, how much pretty"
"Oh, how much good it was" –
It's about a higher something
Came down on our hands.

An accord refrains again,
And, when finish – "la-la-la' and up...
So, the dreams do come truth.
Even
 When
 It snows.

If beat of clocks is really eternal,
There isn't place for a confusion, isn't it?
It shines a bless!
And life is game.
And death is an inviting
To start a game again.

JANUARY – 2011

Einführen zur Realität und Spirituelle Glückseligkeit...

There is a great possibility of unique moment...
Sort of divine, eternal, absolute special Energy...
It comes when you sincerely, willfully call it...
This penetrating Action is a miracle, but relatively merely...

When by the Higher Consciousness the whole Essential is plugged,
All the orthodox, normal world gets absolutely fucked.
Done by the Holy, ubiquitous Light,
That shots down all the crap even deep in the night.

Einführen zur Realität und Spirituelle Glückseligkeit...
Feel the Existence in all its Glory and Multidimensionality...
Then there always is the Celestial Note by the Sight,
Then there always is Universal Integrity...

Then it is the Appearance in the Best Possible way,
Then it get used to Unite with a perfect Balance...
Then every word or a thought is a signaling Pray,
Then everything is a planned and necessary challenge.
(17:17 19.1.11)

Wie geht s dir, mein Liebchen Baden-Baden?..

Another Christmas...
Same sage.
One step closer
To a new age.
Energy spins
In hidden tornado.
Wie geht's dir, mein Liebchen
Baden-Baden?..

Dizzy...

Dizzy,
Dizzy!
Everything seems to be coming from Above...
Life is getting dizzy
When someone makes you fall,
But in Love...

Sometimes it's so delicious and magnificent
To spend the time in restaurant like that...
Instead of kissing cup of wine, I feel the innocence.
While candle catches shadow of my hat.

In Vino Veritas

Hush, winter... It's in evening's mercy.
Well, Miss... Please take a sit, as you are here.
Do not expose so fast your lovely shoulders.
The lights creating so coquettish atmosphere...

Don't give a damn! Pour me some wine!
Let all the city be just covered by the snow!
Let it be purchased by... Moshe... Bromennstein!
While it is the wine, it is the show!

However, donna, I'm a little bit distracted...
Actually, you are not Bromennstein...
Meanwhile, by the look of you the wine is melted,
It's ringing up to mind: Here is the time...

Here are no any clocks for to alert us,

Here are no people for to tell about that...
As jailbirds, we are to kiss the cups,
Before we are to go or getting mad...

You haven't said a word... Well, keep on that manner...
Don't you object I'm so official: "Miss"?
All the world is going down the Illusion whenever...
Why ain't you dance for me some unique measure, please?..

It all destructs, it all does fall apart,
The melting earth itself does something telling us!
Where is the Poet I'm turning up,
Who said the common truth: "In vino Veritas"?..

Oh yes... It is abode of truth. The icon...
As I've evaporated it, detecting lies...
It's gaining Consciousness of mine, that something
Awakening, but always been alive...

Put on your clothes, lady. And fuck off...
You don't need any truth's, any poems...
I've jerked your passion at one second off,
I've thrust Love deep in jeroboams...
0:21 24.01.2011

Again it's a violet evening

Again it's a violet evening,
Again the horns ring through time...
Your caressing touches my shoulders,
In your eyes there is a shine.

Mirror, in front of me...
Catches coquettish snow.
And near, under the ground,
Flower dreams of a spring.

So peaceful and calm here...
Wine shall prove my words.
Young and pretty, you're walking near,
Throwing a look to the window.

What are you seeking there, darling?
Sea and sand again?
I know, you should really see that...
I've done that once... in a game.

Again it's a violet evening,
Again the horns ring through me.
With proudly opened shoulders,
You go straight to the Sea...

Love Space

There is a Girl with ebon eyes,
She hits the space with their shot.
They are so nice, with flirty lies...
I am the one who met her on that spot.

So I was shot by gorgeous daylight's flashing,
By godlike beauty of her frames, of her locks...
Firstly I thought there is nothing else that can be mentioned,
But could I fall in Love just with the stock?

There passed a month, and I revealed the point:
She is an angel, full of wisdom and a power.
I tried to catch, and then to twist that magic coin,
To mean both sides of it, at one unearthly hour.

There comes unique relationship of heaven,
When violet auras join each other for the light.
For what it's worth, my God, please tell me...
I dreamed about her embrace just every night.

So every meeting is some kind of a present,
Given by an Absolute Divinity.
Our talks are full of grace and hazy.
She is a sister, friend and mistress in a Trinity.

Her tricky questions are a weapon for my mind.
For her - magnetic poetry of mine.
She smiles, laughs, then deeply falls in thoughts,
Giving me by accident her own exciting codes...

Then something changed... I've made it by myself.
She is still the one who understands me best.
Best means just a piece of grateful shell
That I'm addicted to. That special human's Test...

Amorousness... Beguine... Or just an impulse...
I was so long to be engaged in Higher Love.
Now I Am Free. And Happy. It seems, that princess
Was just Imagination from Above...

Though... She's so pretty and so lovely and so sweet,
These features cover deep, seductive soul...
My very Self has just grown up a bit,
And if you ask me: "Do you love her?", I'll say... Oh...

However, my interior intuition
Makes me feel like real Love is almost coming.
The Love of God, of passion... That prediction
Is out of any Spaces, any Times...

We were so incredibly united

We were so incredibly united...
Why haven't we became the real One?
Why that relation is so long for being titled,
Being melted by a blue romantic sun?

Why your magic eyes are getting sad,
As black and deep as thousands of nights?
Between us there is nothing have been made.
It's lost in Moscow's heavy racing lights.

I could have said to you just one last thing -
I've passed you by just like another stranger.
Dreaming of a blue and crystal sea,
You'll whisper: "Another lover, got in danger..."

Surround you, my honey, there are blinks
Of crazy eyes of men been caught by you.
Do they spread the light and shine as me?
Is not there another case according to?

First time in life I conscioused after seeing you
That I have met a woman. Great and scarlet.
I sang, I wrote, I took in you a look,
And thanked for being met by you, my darling.

Where has it gone - affinity of passion?
Is it a Spirit covered body by itself?
As life, the love is just kind of diversion.
As happier as it is shorter yet.

I saw you making cute approaching steps...
However I am kid which fell in love,
That haven't often touched your angel's hands,
From curly autumn and to January dove.

Today I seek for new implementation
Of Love of passion and an absolute divinity.
Kissing you, I ask for application
And set you free. When needed - just invite me...

DECEMBER – 2010

Everybody wants to go to Germany (Licht des Geistes)

Jeder wird nach Deutschland zu gehen.
So what's the reason of a such absurd desire
Sagen alle das Mutterland auf Wiedersehen.
Though all the world in now burning in a fire!

The Flame of long-expected Spiritual Awakening,
Das Feuer der göttlichen Menschen Sternen.
What nation was the most of it caretaking
Wer die Absicht geäußert, zu lernen

Dies ist eine Revolution des Lebens, Kameraden!
And humans of every possible aura color
Are ready for changes of the Divine Installer,
Welche mit dem Licht des Geistes einfahren!..

Kundalini

The Snake Kundalini,
The Life Energy,
Eternal gift from a God to a man,
Shines with a flame
In chakras,
Seven dimensions,
From the Earth to the Moon.
9-12-10

The One

Tonight
I've dreamed about someone called the One.
Tonight
I've measured what I've lost and what I've won.
I'm feeling really soft... Divine Light
Is spread in the surround, by my sight.

Nah... Life's not a fake.
Whatever, Energy has never been illusion.
The greatest choice of all that conflicts... What to make?
What Scene, what goal to take... Where is it the conclusion...

The evening candle dancing something meanful...
But I'm too drunk with Angels smiling for trying to catch it.
That moment there is no separating...
No dark or heat, or kindness and not...
It is Unite... And so eternal... Rolling, snatching...

Ha... What's the difference: am I alive or not?
Do I speak German, or Armenian... Or don't?
I do Exist... In different engagements.
And playing the role, I do my only Best.

When Consciousness is bravely Enlightened,
When Spirit shines, and soul is in balance with the Mind,
All life and death are permanent becomings,
All happiness, within, is engulfing hole.

Whatever... Heaven... Hell... What's all that bullshit?
When I reveal the Concept of the God...
However, it's the Truth that could be found.
The one is very lucky, who is alive.

Oh yes... Some rules... Some needs, my hardly hidden process
Is part of earthy Plan... And when I miss
The atmosphere of Home, where Higher Self is gorgeous,
First what I have to do is make it one with me at this...

Self

The higher self is sending special questions.
But first the soul sends it a request.
In clothes of a ideal mental sections
It lives a life, in process limits of the test.

It's been developing, being the Contract witness.
However, it is signed by itself.
Thus criticizing destiny's sweetness,
It burns a moment of divine shelf.

Enlightenment is blooming far in Time.
The one who's free is conscious of existence.
The game of being born and having died
Is not surprising when the soul is a mistress.

The way we analyze and feel a random purpose
Reflexes balance, the spiritual health.
The truth is always hiding on a surface.
Surface hidden deep inside in Self.

God is Energy. Divine...

God is Energy. Divine...
Just reveal it.
You may find...
God is everything.
Above, and beneath.
It is Love.
God is heaven,
God is hell.
Great eternal light, as well.
His Plan is absolutely pure.
His wings are patience and secure.
It's Consciousness is bright and clear.
Do trust to Spirit - it is near...

NOVEMBER – 2010

Georgian Girl

I've met a girl, and she had come from Georgia.
It always shines with sparkle of her eyes:
The stars of black, and white dove as a surgeon.
That wasn't ever going sometimes to die...

Not die - just go. It wouldn't feel the changes:
Being the Angels, they would extend its image.
The Georgian girls had lived on Earth for ages,
But when you catch them, you just stop eternal time.

The Georgian Girl is Image that's collected:
The beauties west and angel coat is riding on.
However, Moscow was a place where I have met them.
I guess, with them I'll never be alone.

I don't know, would I have the One - Divine Love,
And would it be coquettish Georgian Girl.
But eyes of sea at night, came from Above,
Transform me to the youngster from the Earl...

Couple seconds at Home

Couple seconds at Home...
There are no times, no dates!
Just a divine...
Energy it takes.

Here it's neither heaven, nor hell!
Just an Absolute...
Spell.

Let it be revealed
The energies light!
Let's make God...
Smile in all his Might!..

OCTOBER – 2010

God gives you everything...

Just make your best while living on the Earth!
You knew it would not be so simple.
That game of wonders, death and birth.
And all its meaning, hidden inside deeply...

You better tell the truth all the time,
Or it will come back to you,
It's not about Bible crime -
It is a law: God gives you everything you are addicted to.

Spin of Time

It's appeared something eternal,
Dust has collected and spawned
By great moment of God.

Waltz of Energy. Thoughts
Of New Thinking Consciousness,
The Highest Level of Knowledge.

An impulse, and atoms created,
Born by a Will,
In a mist of any dimension.

Stars weep of a Completion,
Matter is up to the Spirit:
It is revealed Existence.

Made by itself from its resource,
With no end and no start created,
A glorious Spin of Time.

Shine of candles of universe
Whims to the Concept
Of Absolute Mind of Life.

Angels of newborn energy
Dress up on the sphere of heat
Warm karma and body.

And again it appears something
Dust collects and spawns
With great moment of God.

The Greatest Concept of the Universe

Tonight the Sun is hidden in a mystery,
And I Am Searching for a Bless of God.
What's that to be the greatest concept of the Universe,
That groups its own Energies in squad?..

The Greatest Concept of the Universe, My God!
I will reveal your hypnotizing secrets.
I see it's coming: the New Age violet train,
And I've reserved for you and me two shining tickets...

Der liebe Gott steckt im Detail

Der liebe Gott steckt im Detail
Aber was ist dieses Stück?
Pläner Lischt die über alles,
Oder blich einfach Punkt?..

Mein Gott... Steuern Sie zu groß,
Ihr Plan wird nicht ausstehen Lob.
Ich bin hierhergekommen,
Um die Welt glänzen
Ich tue schafft
Als Ihr Knopf.

vielen Dank für alles das war
Vielen Dank für alles, was sein wird.
Ihr Licht dringt mir
Ich spüre die Wärme... Stimmt.

Ocean of Divinity... Where it's been Enlightenment?
Didn't I pretend to be a man?
Thinking of Eternity makes me a little frightened.
That Ironie metaphor, freedom van...
Anyway, I spread the Light, dealing with an Energy.
Within Collaboration of my body and the Spirit...

All that is too far...

Sometimes Logic is too boring,
And religion is a lie...
When a soul is heavily storming,
There is not so much to die

Anyhow, we got to find
Our circumstance exception,
And according to the mind,
Make the worthiest needed action

Conflict of a misty dust,
Called the blooming star,
Recognizes human's lust
To all that is too far...

When the Beatles started to play Rickenbacker guitars

It was in a twilight of fresh world cleft,
Million nights from the Equator left,
Nations were searching for a chance to unite.
However, the life was always a fight...

I have been spending my time in somewhere,

Sending a voice of Divine out of there,
And it was a second when stars were shining coquetry,
When Angel in clothes of human was being an actor.

I sent him a knowledge of truth and heat of its Home,
Said that it wouldn't be long, but eternal as stone,
That God is always closer than he would have ever imagined,
That life is a concept, illusion of sacral legend.

New Age is coming, I said, be ready for changes,
The secret of power of thoughts was hidden for ages,
But nothing can stand on the road where it's walking a Plan,
Created by us, driving by Universe van.

Fire of a candle would start to shine even stronger,
Way of enlightenment wouldn't be hard any longer -
Everyone is going to rise up his spiritual level,
Light would be glory forever and ever and ever...

You are changing the world, working with your mind,
You investigate life, trying something to find,
Walk out of prison of Consciousness, reaching potential,
It s real, just feel it, it's something great and special.

In that meditation, I opened his channel of God.
And all his relations started to charge a lot.
Now his essence of Angel was activated,
And truth, searching for meaning was dedicated.

The time has past, and still we are rising up.
It is over last, that reaching of the top.
However, Energies invite us to a heaven.
Just feel yourself, the number of eleven.

It was a case of outstanding Divine working.
This man had awakened, shone as before, at morning.
Time has given to a humanity so many awards,
When the Beatles began to play Rickenbacker guitars.

Then it all goes and now it's my duty - to shine.
To bring the light for the whole benefit and for mine.
Look at yourself: there is something waiting to be revealed.
After you blow with a light of a God, we succeed...

I have never liked a woman so

I've never liked a woman so...
But hasn't it been a dream?
I've never lied to a human so...
But was not it lovers whim?

It never was such a sudden splash,

But was it real enough?
Or a fake, when Angel is happy above,
Knowing not, what a happiness is?

This minutes of musical great inspiration,
Of visualizing her face...
Where do coming all lovers relations,
Lost in humanity race?

I really didn't ask
To love me as much, as I thought
I could have been loved,
But...

Sincerely,
Girl,
You are
Attracting minds
And such way of life
Is waiting
To be found
Above.

Is there only shell,
So pretty and magic?
No,
Or I wouldn't have fallen
In that.

Spirit,
Soul,
Eyes..
All misunderstandings,
All conflicts of Spirit
Were
Truthfully
Crying:
Believe me.

Two and a half minutes left,
But in that
Eternal
Cleft
It seemed
To be
Passed
As an Epic
Splash
Of Violet
Energies.

Worship has sent

That miracle to me,
And simultaneously
I was sent.

Did all
Your tricks,
All that trials
And hints
Mean
so
much?..

I do apologize
For missing
Its meaning.

However it means
Only that i've been missing you,
Darling,
In throats
Of Holy
Nothing...

Crying for meeting,
Date,
I've been trying
To attract you Soul's attention...

That was a cry from inside.
So thank you,
 Woman,
For everything,
 Constantly,
Maybe
 We are
 Just strangers
 In grateful life
 Sand...

There is no Article
Of Lover's
Stereotypes.
Poems
Could have said
Much.
They wouldn't have lied
Such
As We Do.

Whenever
 Having
 Similar
 Earthy target

to shine all around,
 Whenever
 Being
 At one time
 On the glory
 Of wind of the changes,
 Whenever
 Seeing
 similar
 Dreams,
 Having
 Similar
 Views
 And their opposites,
 Whenever
 Having
 Same numbers
 In a date
 And one chapter
 In a Book
 with a Sense
 Of
 Indigo...
 Whenever
 Between us
 It's a Dove...
 Whatever.
 That Is
 Just the greatest Concept
 Of the Concept
 Of Divinity:
 The Love.

SEPTEMBER – 2010

There is neither End, nor Start...

With silence nod for going in this Way,
 That is so bitter and so sweet, so nice and cute,
 We've tried to bear in a memory the Tale,
 The meaning of a life that is pursuit
 But, as it's need, that meaning is forbidden,
 Born by the Sunrise, killed by shining fever,
 It hides in a fog of beautiful feel,
 Being a victim of a Liar on its knee,
 Somehow addicted to the Human is.
 It doesn't matter what wisdom did you get –
 Only Awakened, everyone reveals the bet,
 Who lived in here at least the only life,

And after that we would return Enlightened,
And then get with the Truth again United

There passed the years, minutes and the days,
Though Time is as before so fast
Is running through as river makes:
Coquettish, Elegant, with Taste
God dancing unison with man,
Who fell in dream within the Plan,
Who fell in game of birth and death,
When mindless but heavy tat
Looks just ridiculous on Sky,
Makes Poet's Soul weighty more,
That's silent whispering, adore:
God, take me back, to flying high!
However, in a Shine of Energy God
There is neither End, nor Start...

With the Divine, the Blessed and Sacred Freedom
Again will Breathe not body, but the Soul.
With farewell regard to Nature's Seagull,
The Mind will be forgiven, calm and slow.
Impregnated with music of the Love,
That's heard so close, but far away, Above,
It's going up to fires of the Light,
Accepting answers to the questions, like a Tide,
With Angel's Guide, it's starting to Remind,
Sensing the familiar tense of Home,
Eternal, and reflexing Spirit Flow,
It starts again revealing, flashing, find
And anyone, to whom it wouldn't turn,
Would tell him: "Friend, I know you will return" ...

Happy Earthly Birthday

Walking in alleys of Love,
He thought of his purpose in Life,
Then suddenly changes had come,
It felt like a Bliss or some

He escaped the Land of the Home -
The Universe alleys of Heat,
The other shell came all alone,
The body with soul kept fit

For Eight months of time of the Earth,
He walked then in streets of the Light,
Then suddenly changes had come,
And he appeared alive

He was born at twilight nine o'clock,
At the shining of February snow,
The truth of his Essence was locked,
As hundreds of years ago

He lived it so happy and clear,
Every moment of Human was Saint,
He hadn't no karma and fear,
But had a Big Time engaged

He had been rising spiritual,
His Soul is shone the Light,
He'd linking with God assure,
And using it's Consciousness Mind...

Call of Universe

Jupiter's getting closer to the Earth...
Stars are flashing, dancing with a magic Moon.
Why does it happen? All that life, and birth...
I would become the answer soon.

A child will fall asleep, as it is need,
And go to other worlds, full of wonders,
Where we may find all the needed answers,
Where Sphere of God does showing you a lead.

Duality will not disturb a heavy soul,
And it will rise, according to a freedom,
Attacking balance on a second, acting foul,
It brings a shadow on a skyline, like a seagull.

The channels of sub consciousness are clear,
The whims of mind are deleted, and a candle,
Center of heat and careful atmosphere,
Is dreaming of a force of random

When Energy of natural creation
Would touch a heavy clothes of a man,
The fire of candle, full of inspiration,
Will burn again, reserving to a Plan.

Beneath the times, ending sacral round,
Shining seductively, and magically, so bright,
The Call of Universe would bring me to its sound,
Inviting me to look into the Light...

Song of the Angel's Truth

Life goes by without a return.
Maybe, this is the last.

That is what a lost is!
Eternal and outcast...

Yes, we'll get back to a freedom,
Yes, we will return home,
Give a smile to all the past,
Become those that we really are.

We will feel a heat and a tenderness,
With the life plan had been done,
We will leave an earthy ship
And go to an ocean, as one...

Here we are – shining spirit,
Here we are clearance itself,
Here we've lost the limits,
Here it's simple truth...

We've gone through the gated of death,
Felt a cosmic ecstasy,
And a feeling of unique sort:
Still on Earth, but in Perfection.

All the earthy offences come funny,
And different nations and races -
There we are union of energies!
Similarity of divine faces!

Life! You are multidimensional!
But some of us knew only four...
Humans, live it exceptional!
Humans, please, look extensional!

We will smile to everybody,
To all that yet hasn't gone,
We will give and advice to everyone
Who is going to put a dress on.

There is angel, dancing in fields,
Creatures, dancing on trees...
And only the Love on it,
With a part of a painters draw!

Rainbow is shining around us,
Where it is a thought, a stream,
A call to a universe bank,
Candle's tender beam.

All in this world is energy,
And anyone, brother, you are,
There, above, they applause
How pretty you flowed under stars!

God! Great Creator!

Your idea is just amazing!
Walking with your hand,
Our Spirit is sparkling bright...

They search for God thousands of years...
But it's closer, than you can imagine!
Known it, willfully find it,
To bring up the gorgeous Energy!

Target of life is enlightenment,
Goals, Recognizing and Being!
Than you have a special time,
To create your own new life!

Let it all be revealed
By a shining of light soul,
Then – be revealed again,
When it is a finished goal!

Humanity, shine, while living!
It's really the greatest honor!
My song has almost sung,
Yours is long to be done!

Love, forgive and know,
That in never had been a start,
And never would be the end,
Happiness if forever!

Trust in a miracle around you,
Great number of special things!
Thousand times more that it is
Able to be felt by your hands!

Look at the Consciousness' eyes!
Who are you, from where, for what?
Don't you ever look back!
Don't you face yourself in net!

Reveal God as soon as possible,
With a twin it's much more fun!
It is an earthy mercy,
And great part of Existence on it!

You are owner of a free choice!
Of body, of spirit, of soul!
In that game there is no exit...
Maybe, it is? Try to find!

I need to tell you so much!
But I should go to the Stage!
It's time to change a film,
That's called the life!

Life is a theatre, truly!
Here we are the actors!
And, going to an interact,
Wait for volunteers to come!

Life, my Lord, you are wonderful!
I feel the smell of the light!
Все это - не напрасно!
Спасибо за эту планету!

I've lived a long happy life,
I've seen all my achievements,
My tender and violet smile,
And Great, Great Fulfillments!

Now I'm sure absolutely:
All that's going on is the best!
I've written the life by myself!
Could I choose something not good?..

Life goes by without a return.
Maybe, this is the last.
That is what a lost is!
Eternal and outcast...

Yes, you will guess it all soon...
Though why to wait so long?
Before you get back to a Family,
start to get known of yourself!

Humans, please, brothers, do shine!
Forgive, Love and Know:
God's always closer than it seems to be.
Farewell! Now I should Go...

Walking under the God's eyes,
Living by the God's Will,
Looking close at blinks of stars,
Cognizing it all still...

Wisdom of permanent wind
Is crossing through your hair,
And destiny gives you hints
Of what would it be out there...

Your beauty is healing the eyes,
And Energy power of Love
Is great, eternal and nice,
Sending requests to Above...

Pray

Our dear angels of the space!
 Having the most
 Good wills,
We ask you:
Lead us the way, where we can make our best,
And as it's needed,
 By a Supreme Plan.

For all of us,
 For the Creator...

Our dear angels of the space!
 Having the most
 Good wills,
We thank you
For your eternal responsibility,

For the lessons,
 Written by Me and You...
Our dear angels of the space...

I Feel the Energy

For every whisper u are sending to my mind,
for every miracle, i am able now to see,
for every time, i hear you behind,
i feel the energy, from head and to my knee.

Tonight the sky is hiding in a patience,
the clouds are tidy, and relationship between
is calling energy, so careless and mighty,
I thank you God, for all that may be seen.

The stars attracting my attention by the flashing,
the evening candle heating atmosphere.
I feel the sounds of the water splashing,
I say to Angels: thanks that you are near.

The Word

It all has began from a Word -
the essence of spirit of God,
of flashing in Universe mind,
the Energy sent it a nod.

It begins every second in ages,
it happens just here and now,
it is known by earth-quaking sages,
selected by Angels so far.

Humans are living a life,
covering places on Earth,

Consciousness shines as a star,
eternal: from death and to birth...

AUGUST – 2010

A Song of Angelic Truth

The life flows expendably,
Maybe, this is the last.
That is a real loss!
Eternal and legatary...

Yes, we come back to the liberty,
Yes, we come back home...
And smile to all past sorrows,
And become ourselves.

It will be warm and cosy,
We will complete our life plan,
Leave the earthy stateroom
And go to the ocean again...

Here we are – the spirit's sparkling,
Here we are – the purity itself!
Here we are so far easier than a fluff,
The simplicity of the Truth!

We've passed through the gates of death,
Feeling empyreal bliss,
And a feel of a special sort:
Still on Earth, but already being Perfect.

All the earthy offences are ridiculous,
Separations for nations and skin –
There we are the energies union!
Being the same in Divinity!

Life! You are multidimensional
Therefore we knew only four...
People, live faithfully,
People, watch wider!

We will smile to everyone,
Who hasn't yet gone,
We will give and advice to those,
Who goes, but yet haven't come.

Here is an Angel dancing in the fields,
Mermaids playing on leaves,
And only the love on the branches,
With a part of the master's paintbrush!

Surround us it untwines rainbow,

Where a thought gambols, a message,
A jingle for a Universal space,
A bright candle's shine!

All in the world is energy,
And whoever you have been reputed,
There, up high, the admire,
How you've sailed by your own stream!

God! The Great Creator!
Your Plan is Magnificent!
Walking with you down the aisle,
Our spirit is absolutely delighted!

Thousands of years they search for God...
And he is closer than you could imagine!
If we would know – we'd found...
To dissolve with him in eternity!

The goal of life is Enlightenment,
The achievements, the cognizance!
And in the pauses – oblivion,
To compose a new life!

Let it all be revealed to us
With a sparkle of a light spirit,
In the following – to be revealed again,
When we become easier than a fluff!

People, Shine, Living!
That's a great honor!
My song has rang already,
You are still to sing!

Love, forgive and know,
That it had never been a start,
And it never will be an end,
Happiness is forever!

Trust, that surround you
There is a great amount of miracles!
Much more than you could
Have touched by hands!

Look straightly up to the consciousness!
Who are you? From where? For what?
Don't you look back!
Don't take yourself in captivity!

Somewhat quicker find God,
Together it's more fun!
This is an earthy lair,
And a great life happens here!

You are an owner of a free choice!
Of body, spirit, and soul!
In this game there is no escape.
Or maybe it is? Try it!

I've got so much to tell!
But I'm so expected in the Hall!
It's time to change a pellicle
Of a movie named the life!

Life is truly a theater!
We are really actors in it!
And, leaving for entr'acte,
Give a way to all volunteers!

Life, God, you are splendid!
I feel a flavor of light!
It is all worth!
Thanks for that planet!

I've lived a long life,
I've seen my achievements,
Happy Smile of mine,
And the Great Performances!

Now I know for certain:
All on the Earth happens to the best!
I've written myself a life!
Perhaps could I have chosen bad?..

The life flows expendably,
Maybe, this is the last.
That is a real loss!
Eternal and legatary...

Yes, you will comprehend everything soon...
But is it worth waiting so long?
Before you come back to the family,
Begin to cognize your selves!

People, I'm begging you: Shine!
Forgive, Love and Know:
God is always closer, than you could mind...
Now farewell, to the Life I should Go!..

The Lightworkers

In a world it's much truth and lies,
hills, and hundreds of miles,
There is divine and earthy,
usual and holy.

The faith brings up the hope,
the hope brings up the faith.

In winter it is much warmer,
If thoughts come in a right way.

For someone it is enough,
To see, to touch, to believe
in all that it touches and trusts,
no matter how old he is.

Someone wants more,
searches for different ways,
seeks for a higher consciousness
Of God and eternal love.

Surround a human it sees
light of a shiny star,
and closing the eyes,
sees the destiny's whims.

Developing Spirituality,
it seeks for the friends with its eyes,
and, meeting them merry,
as by candle, shines with it.

Almost their appearance -
as a touch of an angel,
giving a soul clearance,
keeping body out of danger.

Making the lightning by burning
the energies of a space ,
they calmly do their job,
knowing, they're always there.

Their work will be valued at Home,
when their spirit there arrives,
and a beautiful missing of Lord
then will give them a wonderful life...

La Canción de la Verdad del Ángel ... 888

La vida dimana irrevocablemente.
Esta es la última, probablemente.
Eso es que es el perdimiento,
Eterno y heredero

Si, volveremos a la libertad,
Si, llegaremos a casa,
Nos sonreiremos a tristezas pasadas,
Nos tornaremos que somos por mismos...

Nos será muy bien y cómodo,
Ejecutaremos el propósito vivo,

Deshabitaremos de casa terrenal,
Y nos pondremos en camino...

He aquí – somos el brillo del espíritu,
He aquí – la claridad de verdad,
Ya aquí somos más ligero de pelusa,
La naturalidad de Veras!

Pasabamos dentro de puertas de muerte,
Experienciado la bienaventuranza sobrenatural,
Y el sentimiento extraordinario:
Ya en la tierra, dentro de perfección

Unas afrentas terrenales sean tan ridículos,
También el división por piel o nación -
Allí somos la unidad de energías,
Parecido en la divinidad!

Vida! Eres multidimensional!
Y nosotros supimos solo cuatro de les...
Gente, vivid justamente!
Gente, ved extensamente!

Sonreiremos a todos,
Los que todavía no salía,
Aconsejamos a todos,
Los que venga, pero todavía no había llegado.

Alli está el ángel, bailando al campos,
Náyades juegetean en follajes,
¡Y hay solo el amor en ramadas,
Con un poco de la brocha de un maestro!

Alrededor está desmallando el arco iris,
Donde se trebela el pensamiento, la promesa,
El señal para el hogar del Universo,
¡La clareza brillante de la candela!

En este mundo todo es la energia,
Y cualquier seas tu, hermano,
Alli, arriba, se estan admirando,
De que has navegado tu curso!

¡Dios! El gran Creador!
¡Tuya Idea es Magnificante!
Yendo contigo con la corona,
Nuestro espíritu es lúcido universalmente!

¡Para Dios se buscan yap or miles anos...

Mientras que él está más cerca, de que es posible imaginar!
¡Si sabría – hallaría,
Para esfumare con él en la Eternidad!

El sentido de la vida es el iluminación,
Los aciertos, el cognición!
Y por las pausas – el olvido,
Para componer la vida nueva!

Que todo ese abra a nos
De brillo del espíritu claro,
En la próxima – abrá de nuevo,
Cuando seamos más leve que un vilano!..

¡Gente, lucid, Viviendo!
¡Eso es el gran honor!
Mi canción ha resonada –
A vos todavía hay que cantar!

¡Amad, perdonad y sabed,
Que nunca fue el comienzo,
Y nunca jamás sera el final,
La felicidad – es por siempre!

Creed, que alrededor
Es la gran cantidad del milagro!
Mucho más, de lo que
Es posible palpar con los manos!

¡Mirad fijamente a la consciencia!
¿Quien sois, de donde, por qué?
No os echad una mirada retrospectiva!
No os si mismo aprisionad!

Más a prisa desenterrad Dios,
Entre dos será más alegre!
Esto es el orbe terrenal,
Y la gran existencia entrelo!

Seis los poseedores de un selection libre!
Del cuerpo, del espíritu, de alma!
En este juego no hay una salida...
O hay? Busca!

Tanto Me tiene la necesidad de decir!
Pero tan me esperan en la sala!
Es tiempo a cambiar la cinta
De película que se llama la vida!

La vida es realmente el teatro!
De verdad, somos los actores dentro lo!
Y, yendo al enrteacto,
Damos el camino al voluntario!

O Vida, o Dios – sois preciosos!
Siento el olor de Luz!
Todo este vale la pena!
Gracias por esa planeta!

He vivido Yo la vida larga,
He visto mis Aciertos,
Mi Sonrisa Felicia,
Y Grandes Proezas!

Ahora yo se justamente:
Todo en el Mundo es por el mejor!
Habia escrito a mi la vida!
Pues acaso habia elegido peor?

La vida dimana irrevocablemente.
Esta es la última, probablemente.
Eso es que es el perdimiento,
Eterno y heredero

Si, pronto todo concebireis...
Pero para que esperar tan mucho?
Antes de que volvereis a la familia,
Empieзад a conocer sus mismos!

¡Gente, os suplico, dad luz!
Perdonad, amad y sabed:
Dios es siempre mas cerca que lo parece.
Voy a la Vida... Adios!

JULY – 2010

Multidimensional

My dear!
I love you.

What I'm going to say,
Possibly, seems strange.
It's a fly to another land,
Where it is multidimensionality.

Where it's a spirit, shining clear,
Where everyone's united in a light,

Where merry angels gear
Is having a rest on a planet.

To be together eternal,
It's not really necessary
To be on the Earth, though it isn't simple
To forget all that here was felt.

When the great Change comes,
When you feel a freedom again,
Throwing a weight away, going out of a net,
And won't expect for some weather.

You will simply become a shining part of God,
That now reflexes in me too,
And it wouldn't be any doubt about anything had been done -
Just great inspiration and thanks to the destiny.

We will be able to meet, right as we do today,
Cause I, incarnated, have such a skill,
And in meditation moment, of great unity,
I will send you a rainbow of divine will.

All the colors will sparkle in it,
It will symbolize everything that exists,
Joy and light, all the previous times,
All the best, all that really fits.

In a Hole of Fame, you will be met with applause,
Cause to live a life is a great honor,
To skip through the pages of special book,
And then to read it again, smiling.

And everyone is happy, cause it's all as it's need,
Whatever happens, that way is the best,
Where should be seen a divine plan, his hands and feet.
I am a candle, I am a sunrise.

Earth is a room in a house of universe,
And now I write exactly in it,
All our thoughts are free from mind,
They are forces of Energy, so I keep on it.

Human's Consciousness is multidimensional,
And all that we may touch is just a part,
Through life we go with eternal road,
What intuition should assist you to See.

Here, on the Earth, I do my work,
Healing, Shining, Living, Smiling,
Thanking you all for our job,
I'm eternal... As life, forever as the Divine.

What would it be...

What would it be without esotericism?
Revealing simple truths in universe engaged?
Eternal wisdom, freedom of a Buddhism,
A love of Christians, experience of sage.

The hidden knowledge, whispering by God,
The healing energy of golden angels light.
So when you ask, life always gives a nod,
By splashing your potential and might.

Your consciousness is giving you a picture
Of what you seeing, what you meeting every day,
Your thoughts are making possible to switch it,
Is your spirit rising or delay.

El Multidimensional 888

Mis queridos!
Yo Amo Ustedes.

Lo que voy a decir ahora,
Probablemente, se pareciera un poco extraño...
Eso es el viaje a los paises,
Donde el muntidimensional es de verdad.

Donde el Espiritu se brilla de claridad,
Donde todos son Unidos en su Luz.
Donde la afluencia alegra del Alengeles
Celebra un descanso en el Mundo

Para que nosotros seamos juntos Siempre –
No es necesario a estar presente
Juntos en la Tierra, aunque no es facil a olvidar
Lo que estaba logrado y sentido aqui.

Cuando se realizara el gran Cambio,
Cuando Vostros de nuevo sentireis la Libertad,
Desgalgado un fardo de cuerpo, marchado de fierro,
Y terminareis a esperar el tiempo

Os volvereis puramente un parte brillante del Dios,
Que se responda a Mi tambien,
Y no sera ningun lastima, que acerteis tan mucho –
Solo la maravilla, el agradecimiento al Destino

Pondremos verse, asi tan bien como hoy,
Porque yo, encarnado, tengo ese Don,
Y en el momento de meditacion, de gran Reunion,
Os enviara iridiscente Esfero.

Entre lo se abriran todos los colores en la baile,
El de su mismo representa todo el entidad,
Y alegria, y Luz, y Amor, y todos anos de pasado,
Todo mas lucido, divino y superior.

Os acogerán con Ovacion en la Tarbea de Estima,
Porque vivir la Vida es el gran Honor,
Hojea el libro a cabo de cubierta,
Y despues – con sonrisa Eterna lo leer.

Y yo sera Feliz, porque todo se va al mejor,
Pase lo que pase – eso es la salida mas buena,
Donde miro la Idea del Dios, y Su Interior,
Soy el Nacimiento, Soy la Candela

La Tierra es el cuarto en la Casa del Universo,
Y precisamente dentro lo yo Ahora estoy,
Y todos los pensamientos – los no son los presos de Mente,
Pero son las mensajes de la Energia, y por les yo sostengo.

La Conciencia es de su mismo Multidimensional,
Y lo que podemos manosear – es solo un parte.
Por la Vida vamos nosotros por la Carrera asegura,
Donde la intuicion ayude a caer.

Aqui, en la Tierra, yo cumplio mi Servicio,
Sanando, Luciendo, Sonreirendo, Viviendo,
Dao la Gracia al Angeles,
Soy Eterno, como la Vida, como el Dios – Por Siepmre...

JUNE – 2010

On Delay

Brain.
Day.
Where is chain?
On delay.

Are you sure you need
 Only primitive logic?
Only the world
 You may touch with your hands?

Well, do you see angels?
 God?
 Only topic?

So just turn around
 and check out your lands.

Don't you give up
if nothing had
changed.

It just means that
your soul
does sleep
under pressure,

that God
deep inside
is in holy declaim,

and your spirit
needs resurrection of fashion.
Is not there something
much bigger than life?

Doesn't it mention the meaning of life?
Do you have really useful profession,
life satisfaction,
opened potential,
consciousness might?..

MAY – 2010

Breaking the rules

Sit.
Stay.
Eat.
Pray.

That is what we call rules!
Well.
I'm gonna fight! You fools,
Who thinks that humans might is hidden in your static mind!

Feel.
Dizzy.
Still
Freezy.

Tell em
that
I will not follow
Their
Stupid advise.

I'm letting be my mind clear.
Otherwise,
All you sheep from your scleezy religion.
Everyone knows it's a lie.
Even pigeon!

Open your minds golden light gates.
It runs up your life and fatefully rates!
Drawing a picture of consciousness whims,
That is not far away discovered: it sleeps...

God is that all.
That all is God.
You know, we are Gods too!..

As sky is an eternity,
Focused on hiding the essence of human up high.
Me flew.

Promise me

Promise me you will always be near,
Always ready for me you to hear,
Always spreading the consciousness light,
That will make stronger our united might

Promise me you will be an abundance,
Anyway, is it sunny or thunder,
You will open your Deity inside,
And rise it up every day-night

Promise me you will remember
That we are just part of the plan,
But we are the determinant members:
To reveal the God, or to slam...

Circumstances, Consequences, Obstacles

Circumstances, Consequences, Obstacles -
It all just has been made by us,
And our Consciousness is writing chronicles
At every second, though and thus

Why do Children need...

Why do Children need to learn how to walk,
When they do fly?
Why do they have to be learned how to live,
When they understand everything?

Why do they have to be taught a science of God,

When they are God exactly?
Why should they be limited in these frames,
When there symbol is the Prophet?

Why to make them listen to you,
When they are much wiser?
Why to teach them what is the time,
When they are in another dimension?

Why to argue with child's dreams,
When they are seeing the Angels?
When they do love, do forgive, in the dreams
Burning the Fire for ages...

APRIL – 2010

Zwischenzeitlich

Zwischenzeitlich, das Meer und der Himmel
Waren zusammengefügt, wie in einem Traum,
Obwohl Gott hat Nannte Sie mit deine Stimme,
Die ihre Seele hatte nur ein Schatten aus Flaum.

Here and Now

Here and now, my consciousness is free,
I'm Healed and I Am Love,
I appreciate the Divine Knowledge,
I'm lucky and happy, blessed from Above.

Let it charge me with supreme light:
Wisdom of autumn, joy of summer,
Mind and spiritual thoughts of winter,
And the healing flow of a spring coming.

A good Will is mine,
It's a light, going deep inside to the soul,
A heat, coming to my beautiful body
And love, transforming a whisper to poems...

There Is...

There Is the Moon,
That's reflexing on February snow,
That is singing up high all alone,
I will come to You soon

There is the Moon,
That is shining on somebody's face,
That is watching humanity race,
Just reversing a noon

There is the night,

That is calling for Brightening Light,
That is waiting for heat of the Sun,
For God whims have been done

There is the Time,
That in Universe doesn't exist,
But on Earth it is hidden in mist,
Deep inside in the mind

There is the sky,
That appears again a while,
That is hiding the Essence of truth,
As a cover of roof

There is Earth,
That is twisting since its birth,
That is tolerate to its gambol child
So romantically wild

There is a Man,
That tries to build his own land,
That is searching for meaning of Life,
As an edge of the knife

There is a Verse,
That's combined by an Inspire,
That is burning with light of a fire,
The main artistic source

There is a Moon,
Far away from a place where I Am,
Far too close to my Spiritual Aim,
I will come back to You Soon...

Smile to Call Me

I have been waiting for you far too long, you know...
We have chosen each other just being an Essence of God...
And after the Time in a queue I have looked forward so...
And when I saw rainbow around your aura, life gave me a nod...

She said: that's the One, you selected just moment ago,
And you signed an agreement, holding it's palms in yours:
When it smiles, you'll notice it even in thousand souls,
And a heat of a Light will be the main living source

I asked: Is it true for everyone, traveling to Earth?
And she said: oh yes, all the Angels do travel to Planet Unite,
But the only things different are destiny, target and birth,
But everyone have just to send as much as he can of the Light.
04.06.2010 21:20\

Once in misty morning...

Once, at a misty morning,
Lighthouses were shining in lights,
And reflexing with sun, there were going
Ships, as the troops of the knights.

Sea was smiling to dolphins,
Streaming forward with joy,
And it looked as if that special way
Was about a divine Toy.

And birds for flying above 'em,
Sparkling by eyes of love,
It seemed as if only by that
The life fire does burn.

Dolphins had reached the Toy,
Laughing, they had caught it,
Jokingly threw it to skies,
Where the sunset was red as the wine.

Birds had taken it there,
Hanging in there a moment,
And the Toy was shining extremely,
As it does Inspiration of Gods.

Sun had just gone to the sea,
And dolphins had run towards,
And there were almost seagulls,
Where the night shadows had come.

And the Sea was a sparkling beam,
A union beam of a lighthouse,
Where blessing was still in a stream,
Was still a heat of a Toy...

The Blessing

I feel the Heat,
Right here and now,
My heart does beat,
So full of proud,
Of having an honor
To live on the Earth,
Since its birth,
Everyday and an hour

Our angels the mentors,
The strangers, so tender,
I see you.
Thanks for all
That you're doing for us,
When we will Call,
We want you to be seen.

With the best consequences,
Without the fences for me,
With the needed circumstances,
Please, let my wish be
With our Light, we Heal all around,
Without any harm to nobody,
By the will of the God, it is found:
The best for me Rhapsody

I create all the views,
All idolons, reflexions,
With the best variation for me,
And I Am the Master of all Mind's Pictures,
To the level and Balance that fit,
All the sections of Life
Are incredibly might,
I save all my potential power,
And, when I give it to people around,
I get Energy back three times more, by God's Will...

Thanks to all the Angels,
We are spreading the Consciousness Light,
I Am in state of a patience,
I have great Potential and Might,
With the best consequences for Me,
I choose the best Way of my Life,
With the Light of the God, and his Heat, and Love,
I fly by his Will, like a Dove...

MARCH – 2010

Remembrances

Hello, my friend! Remembrances.
I see, You want to start yourself.
Okay, so go, turn up your fancies,
Be careful taking on a shelf

You wait for questions, or the answers?
The Life does still go on, you know,
So look inside, where Brightening dances,
Make up your mind with spirit, go!

Oh God, You guess I didn't know?
Oh yes, I seems to be like that,
But Earth is sick and tired so -
Are You the sign, that I have met?

You met yourself, your part-supreme,
That's argued with your part in here,
You have to join it for me,
For me to see, that you do hear

It doesn't mean that you will go -
It means that you become Unite,
And get a power and a hope
To know, to heal, for shining bright

You're writing poems of the light,
Just leading through the Brightening Channel,
This dialogue couldn't be denied,
As everything that's supreme Panel...

What is the time?..

What is the time, you are asking sometimes,
having no endless answer.
You wonder of consciousness power of mind,
it works as an epic freelancer.

Imagine that u r on infinite road,
its moving, but u re moving not.
On rounded circle u live and upload
the negative-positive spot.

We live, staying on that running machine,
that is crossing us, searching the God,
and we may go to any point in here,
looking for needed spot...

FEBRUARY – 2010

One walked through the boulevard of God

One day, on snowy, heavy road,
There walked the one, created by the God,
His Life was hanging on the balance
Besides the blizzard, there was not

When suddenly the heavy snow subsided,
He saw that there Is a Way
One top, one down - there were no sense,
Where to go all alone - in advance, or away

But He got up with all his Power,
With his divine and doughty fist,
And felt like had a little pain -
Regretting getting in a mist

He decided to escape the paved road,
But felt as if it struck on something,
He clutched in fence his little feet,
Just clinging, outwardly torn on someone

He guessed, that there Is a Limit,

That he materialized himself -
The fence appeared beyond the snowstorm,
And stood within the frontier, as shelf

He saw the gap in virtual paling,
He walked to through the wavy road,
And soon, preparing to turn,
He thought again: I'm on a fork

The One did have the Right to Choose,
And he rejoiced it with the sincere tears,
Now free forever and for all He was -
As in eternal sky, the Star with wisdom realms

He could go upstairs - to the Sun,
He could go downstairs - to the Sea,
He could go ahead - where is the Hole,
Where happiness or sorrow waits for him

The one did make a stride to downstairs,
And caught a feeling as He were Re-born -
The Energies of Heat and lightly breeze,
Whose music sounded remotely, as a fond

He walked in circles, only changing their order,
And each one showed him joyful Sun, or azure Sea,
And downstairs, here, the wind's so sweet,
On top - the fathomless expanses with no lee

Sat down and reflecting under sky,
He tried to find the rebound of himself,
And realized: there is no place he wasn't be -
He's everywhere, and holy Earth is Home and Wealth

And there are no unsolvable riddles,
And only He Himself is Lord of Earth and Life,
Though God is smiling furtively, invisibly
He's Here, Everywhere, playing on his Fife

Oh yes, the One will have to go away,
Where Blizzards are all howling so far
Being hundred thousand souls - it's flattered
To start a conversation with that Tsar

The One will die, with Smile on his face,
With understanding Meaning of the life
Suppose that in the end the final's open,
And all is going Here and Right Now

He saw the Sun, the Stars and whitish moon,
Went forward, upward, down, then returned -
To Home, where he does learn the depths
Of all, that he did open, when reborned...

Der Minne Sold

Reben ist Silber, Schweigen ist Gold,
Und Wahrzeichen am Stolz ist Erfahrung -
Es ist ein Aber dabei: Mann und Frau
Hab keine Geistigkeit, hab unter Minne Sold

Im Gottes welle

Sie haben das Recht, Fragen zu stellen,
Durch das Leben eines Engels
Und so ein Tropfen im Gottes welle
Nach allem, ist dieser Weg, so lange

The Earth experience

You want to be a millionaire,
Or want to be a pauper?
Select your capabilities,
That really makes you proper

You want to make it better,
Or leave in current state?
So come to our planet,
And play with tricky fate

Complete unfinished lessons,
And close the open holes,
Beneath the body's fashions,
You develop your Soul

You birth and die at once,
Be hurry to complete
Your own unfinished lessons,
And keeping Spirit treat!

We're hidden Angels, walking on the streets,
Designed by the God whims and his games,
The body core to Soul really fits,
And Life is such a dream and such a shame

JANUARY – 2010

The New Age

In the New Age, with the possibility
Of looking at Life Spiritual,
We now may let ourselves
Make spots of past effectual

And now we see differently
Past and the "Here and Now"

We guess: all that happened was Holy,
The Idea of God was allowed

So, everybody, let's Thank
Everyone who was following a script,
Choosing the Fate by themselves,
Who made the old World be slipped

It will not be easy, my friends,
But it shouldn't simple,
And, anyhow, it will rise us
On Stairway to Enlightenment, stipple

Thanks to Princess Diana
Who opened the Chakra of Heart
In Britain, where in a mist
Love was away and apart

Thanks to fascist Hitler
That allowed the Jews to Unite,
Who taught us the Art of Forgiveness,
And let the souls incarnate

Thank you to all in two towers,
Who in Greatest Day of the Earth
Suddenly escaped the planet -
We remember and wait for Rebirth

Thank you, oh God, for the Tests,
And we thank for the Cross ourselves,
Because we have chosen the life
Where difficulties are not melting

Thanks for Uprising of Spirit,
While meeting the people on Way,
Who made our lives more difficult
Let's take the offenses away

Right Now, let's Forgive everybody,
Who told us the lie and disturbed,
We all are United initially,
And body is only reserve

At Home we Are brothers and sisters,
Swimming in streams of the Love,
And We were so pleased to apply
To come to the Earth from Above

This life is Eternal forever,
And there Will Be Heat and the Light,
We reveal the Essence of Angels,
And open the Consciousness Might

We Thank and Forgive, Farewell,

We Remember, we Love, in a Prayer,
We Cure our Essence of Soul,
Aspiring to God - to the Human, in Layer...

Mohito-Latte with a Baileys inside

Mohito-Latte with a Baileys inside,
Twilight around the sky,
Baden-Baden does easily dancing aside,
As fire on candles, as shy.

So merry, so easy, so fast and funny
Is shining the careless snow,
My soul is free, it's abundant and clear -
The old world going too low

It's heard, as the trees whisper on bridges,
Making a bless in a river,
It's heard, as a rain will go by and somewhere,
With climate of roses, believe it

It's heard, as a wind is still singing it's songs,
The water is going down the squares,
Coffee is over, and holes are full
Of Light and the Love, and Forever.

Aktuell

Ich finde höchst Bewusstsein unlängst,
Und mich verbinde mit dem göttlich Atem,
Und jetzt Ich hinterher sein Weg demnach,
Die Engel nun ist meine ewig Gattung.

Christmas Eve

Evening got down by the pressure of mine,
Looking for coffee of warm
My spirit is at the moment of dawn,
Cause Sun was integral transformed

Baden-Baden is here, everywhere and surround,
Quiet and syllable squares,
I feel only patience, romantic around -
I guess, it is destiny's fare

Still pass through Enlightenment, trees of the Home,
That sending request to above,
The Angels are playing on house's dome,
And I am the Light and the Love

DECEMBER – 2009

Father and Son

There was a Father on planet of Earth,
He waited his son to be born,
Carpenter was the aforesaid Father
His handicrafts were to reborn

Shouting about the birth of the Son,
Father repeated about his craft,
With happiness Father had laughed

The Son and the Father were loving each other,
But it revealed that the Son had grown up,
And he understood that these legends annoy him,
And go with ideas of Father apart

"Father, please listen -
I think independently, ...
"Son, you do not understand!
I'm more experienced, attentively!

I do not want to be a carpenter!
In Life I have my own Path!
I want you to listen to my own interests,
I love you, please don't be wrath

The Son became older, and realized stronger,
That Father insists his position -
Without taking adieu, he left Father's house,
With Forgiveness and Spirit Volition

Father in shock, was crying and shout -
He built such a glorious plans!
But this little traitor had suddenly left
Leaving just wounds and sand!

And Son often swearing his father in hearts,
That he had been spoiling his childhood,
He turned into something that he did not want,
And that was suspicious and rude

And the rest of both their lives
Ruled only hatred and anger,
Than our Son had a beautiful girl,
Continued the family's manner

Son did refuse to invite his own Father,
So his granddaughter never saw her granddad,

At eighty three, all alone in his house,
Father had escaped the Land

In the last minutes of endlessly life,
Father sent men to the Son,
But he only said that Son does not care,
And let Father die as the one

Oh, how much angry was Father that day,
And how much deeply he was surprised
That he begot such a careless son,
Whose mind is clouded inside

Son lived a fairly happiness life,
And gone the same time as his Father,
My dear reader, just now
The centerpiece story is bothered:

At the Cave of Creation Son did awake,
In three days he found his essence -
And then he remained in the Hall of Fame,
Where became Light and Love Luminescence

Among the audience he met an old friend,
With whom he was parted before,
They embraced their fleshless spheres,
Which are here calling a Soul

Cleaving the Space and discussing
Incoming United Embodiment,
Fellows were lively Remind
Past Contracts, deeds and acknowledgment

And after, dissecting the Universe,
The dialog was heard near the Sun:
-You were a wonderful father!
-And you were a wonderful Son ...

Universe of Relativity

On a level of earth - obstacle,
On a level of rising – a joy;
On a level of universe - nothing,
On a level of money – a wish.

On a level of soul - karma,

On a level of earth – abundance;
On a level of people – a conflict,
On a level of essences – brotherhood.

On a level of feeling - Love,
On a level of energies - Healing;
On a level of foolish- evil,
On a level of wisdom - Forgiveness

On a level of watching - Form,
On a level of spirit – Meaning;
On a level of life - death,
On a level of spirit – Way.

On a level of borders - brain,
On a level of recognize - mind;
On a level of time - Soon,
On a level of here – now.

On a level of Earth - body,
On a level of heaven - soul;
On a level of God - loving,
On a level of biology – breathing.

On a level of numbers - infinity,
On a level of spirit - eternity;
On a level of feeling - Love,
On a level of form – poem...

Rule the World

Living a Life while searching a bless -
What are you doing' with it: dealing or mess?
Are you a victim of destiny's whims,
Or maybe the member of Light-workers team?

Being under the pressure of world's caprice,
That's laughing at you, that is playing and tease,
Or rule the desires of destiny's mind,
That changes all atmosphere around?

The only one who rules and changes world
Is human having Consciousness and Mind:
Believe me, hidden Angel, that is You,
Who rules the Earth for reasons for a while...

The verses full of Native Home...

The Moscow clouds full of smoke,
The smoking people full of death,
The death full of the Supreme Scrolls,
The Scrolls full of God's Breath

The God's Breath of the boundless Love,
The Love of Energy of Home,
The Home of native Essences,
The Essences of Timeless tone

The Timeless tone of years, days,
The days of positives and searches
The searches full of positives,
The positives full out of searches

The searches full of the Enlightening,
The Enlightening full of self-discovery,
The self-discovery full of jams,
The jams of teaching self-recovery

The self-recovery full of Will,
The Will of Energy of Home,
The Home of native Essences,
The Essences of Timeless tone...

NOVEMBER – 2009

It will change your Life 888 P. 2

I Thank for every day of life,
I spread Eternal Light of God,
I'm full of Wisdom anytime,
See Opportunity in Block

Being the Energy of Sun,
I make my Spirit so much stronger,
My Consciousness is Bright and Spotless,
I do not Suffer any longer

I Correspond my Way with God,
My Karma is crystallized and clear,
I help the people all around,
And I'm free from any Fear

I see the Light where it's the Dark
And I can switch the dark to Light,
I switch destruction to Creation,
I feel the Angels by my Sight

I go on Stairway to Brightening,
My Dreams are always Coming True,
I Am the One who preach the Love
And the Unity is my Dew

Moscow - Baden-Baden

The winter came and covered Moscow,
Designing the forest trees
And people still get down in churches
On their hypnotized knees

I go to school and then to courses,
The Kremlin sadness passing by,
And foreigners on Square wonder,
I'm leaving out, my friend, goodbye

The plane, der Himmel, Frankfurt, Zug,
Und Baden-Baden mich begegnet,
The time has stopped, the snow waits!
I'm coming, Baden, it is seemed!

I'm going to open hidden corners
And roofs of angular and past,
I'm going to overtake this place,
Where inspiration makes it's best

I'm coming, Baden! Wait for me!
I'm almost there, a second left!
A second transformed from the month
In the eternal holy cleft...

Have You ever been...

Have You ever been to Heaven?
Where birds are singing, Angels playing,
God is everything, whatever,
Have You ever been to Heaven?

Have You ever been to Earth?
Saw the death and baby's birth,

People everywhere, whatever,
Have You ever been to Earth?

Have you ever been to Space?
Where stars are mirror of your face
And planets everywhere, whatever,
Have you ever been to Space?

Have You ever been to hell?
Where demons ringing spirit's bell,
Where money is everything, whatever,
Have You ever been to hell?

Have you ever been to Home?
Where Crystal Souls singing OM,
Where Love is everything, whatever,
Have you ever been to Home?

You've been to everywhere, whatever,
Cause You're Child of the Earth,
The Earth is theater forever,
You've been to everywhere, whatever...

OCTOBER – 2009

To the Angels

Dear Angels,
We're sending request,
You're drawing the Mandalas
Of Lighting and Bless

Come to us, darling,
When we Would Call,
Give us a Hand,
In mist or a squall

When we would need,
Send us the Light,
Help us in Love
Only be Embodied

Send us a Calmness
When we're in haste,
And the Resigning,
Of the incoming Days

By the Will of God, Be always with us,
God, the Almighty, my Spirit is with you,
Body, Consciousness, Soul, Intention -
Let them be Good, Oh, Angels, imploring you

Dissolve all the sins and the Karma of mine,
Let the bad thoughts running out,
I Am the Love, and I Am the Light,
Send Me an Answer when I'm in doubt

Please, by the Will of the Universe Mind,
Let my requests will be never denied,
When I would Send it to Angels, Supreme,
To Essences of Heaven, of God and the Light

Just Lead Me Through on My Path to Enlightenment,
Keep me away from the Path to eclipse,
Space Friends of Mine, I'm Loving You So,
Our dear angels, you're within the Soul.

We really may change the Past

We really may change the Past,
But not the way we are addicted,
Because the Time is quantum, friends,
Correcting errors is not restricted

We have a Power just in Present,
This is the Time we're living in,
And every day we make mistakes
We're sorry for - straight up the chin!

So, you don't have to cry about it,
You make a common sense approach,
Appreciate the Moment wiser,
And going forward with the poach

But now I want to tell you Secret:
Imagine situation, when
Did happen that unwanted moment,
And change it as you would like then

And turn to positive this view,
During the playing games of Past,
And let it be as you just want,
And Scourge Web of thoughts, just cast...

Why was the War?

Why was the War, I ask again,
And now I have an answer:
It was to save the Planet, though,
For Human – planet dancer

It's really so hard to believe,
But it is Truth that you can trust:
The people died in there gone
Cause their Consciousness was rust

In Their guise of what was then,
They had to go to save the Earth,
But they came back some years later,
It was the mission – their birth

And they extended planet's Term
And now we have to thank them all
For their spirit glorious,
Oh, Thank you, thank you for the Fall

Humanity, so Love your Angels

Before we born on our Planet,
We deal with our Karma,
We enter into Contract,
We Play the Lesson drama

And then, before we fly away,
The Friends registering to us,
We won't identify them now,
Beyond the Lesson questions thus

So with the birth we're given Angels -
The closest friends, just two or three,
Who Loves us more than anyone
Who plays the role of Masters thee

But Angels have no right, you know,
To convert any of your dreams,
Just if the Human wouldn't ask
The Creature of the Shining Beams

And if you Go to the Enlightenment,
And you have found the Path of Light,
The Master Angel will be given,
And you will understand your Might

Humanity, request Your Angels,
And they will be proud to Do,
Humanity, so Love your Angels,
Because They are Loving You Too...

We have saved our Planet

Two thousand years had been gone,
Since Jesus Christ was born on Earth,
“Then we will live a little bit,
And spend again Oblivion Birth...

...Because the Loving wasn't learned,
And people didn't send the Light,
They lived in twilight and eclipse,
They didn't think about their Might”...

But the Scenario was changed!
About fifty years ago:
The People did apologize,
Behold, the deeds are going with Blow

We changed vibrations of the Earth
Throughout Consciousness and Thoughts,
We have saved our dear Planet,
Purchasing Knowledge of the Gods

Today it's more and more of people,
Who Spread and Preach the Light of Love,
Today it's more Indigo Children,
Unity is coming from Above

Ask yourself...

Where is the hiding Meaning?
I am not really sick,
But I'm not inspired,
Before incoming week

The angry faces on the street
So tired, tired of "f**king" life -
For what, for whom? You cannot cheat,
You have to live, you have to fight

Now sit alone, in private room,
Take in your hands your private time,

Look at your soul - it isn't bloom?
And ask yourself: Oh, Is it mine?...

SEPTEMBER – 2009

The Game of Life

I play the game - the Game of Life,
I cannot find the end,
But I stay calm and I enjoy
The "birth-and-dying" Band

And then, just after sixteen years,
When I am kind of man,
After a year of whiner talks,
The Brightening gives me Hand

I learned, what said the Jesus Christ,
Cause Bible is misunderstood,
It's good for those who rules the Land,
It's kind of stuff or selling goods

And now I am the Light of Love,
I'm going to Abundance,
And now I know the mean of Life,
It came to Me like Thunder

The Human Life is kind of Test,
While you work out your Karma,
You always have to come to Earth,
To play the Contract Drama

You write the Contract by yourself,
In Universe, at Home,
You pass the Way to Brightening,
You reach the Spirit Dome

For now I am Indigo Child,
I distribute the Light,
To Save and Love my Dear Earth -
I play the Game of Life

JUNE – 2009

It will change your Life

Going through the Prosper dreams,
Looking after Wealth,
Flying in Successful beams,
Abundance and the Health

Collecting puzzles of the Luck,
Beyond Eternal Happiness,
The thoughts will make effective knock
With Mind - their Sentinel

I am the Luck, and I am Success,
To all World Wonders I have an Access,
The Angel is my guard, the God is my Coach,
With Them I'll follow the truthful approach

Chain of the Eights(8) is my Surround -
They are the Luck, and they are Infinite,
Positives find everywhere around,
And I feel the Power of my own Spirit

Loving Yourself and calling Prosperity,
Act like a magnet of Love, all the Best,
Searching for open and faithful Integrity,
Keep God in Soul, leave out the rest!

MARCH – 2009

My dear God, so what it s all about?

In the mountain of blue
Far away from the town
That is laughing at you
That keeps bringing down

In the colors of rainbow
That are playing on you
I'm free, like a seagull
It's my miracle view

In the ocean of life
We are lying so much
I'll put it on knife

So the knife is so large

And he meaning of life:
Everyday it's the sunrise
Everyday it's the sunset
It's the cycle of life

He lives of all the world instead
He is the one we call the angel
Who wants to make his life extend?
We live in city's hidden danger

I don't know - should I burn the time bridge?
And bury memories in past?
And why I keep the food in fridges?
Just cause it deteriorates so fast?

There is the round, smiling Earth
Millennium - they're always dealing
I spend the date - my own birth
And every year I catch this feeling...

My dear God, so what it's all about?
The Universe intended joke?
My soul is flying somewhere far out
In the eternity's infinite smoke....

Бог/God

О ты, пространством бесконечный,
Живый в движении вещества,
Течением времени превечный,
Без лиц, в трех лицах божества!
Дух всюду сущий и единый,
Кому нет места и причины,
Кого никто постичь не мог,
Кто все собою наполняет,
Объемлет, зиждет, сохраняет,
Кого мы называем: бог.

Измерить океан глубокий,
Сочесть пески, лучи планет
Хотя и мог бы ум высокий,-
Тебе числа и меры нет!
Не могут духи просвещенны,
От света твоего рожденны,
Исследовать судеб твоих:
Лишь мысль к тебе взнестись дерзает,
В твоём величьи исчезает,
Как в вечности прошедший миг.

Хаоса бытность довременну

O Thou, who's infinite in space,
Alive in ever-moving matter,
Eternal in the flow of time,
God faceless, with a trinity of faces!
Soul unified and omnipresent,
Who needs no place or reason,
Whom none can ever comprehend,
Whose being permeates all things,
Encompassing, creating, guarding,
Thou, called by us God.

Although a great mind might contrive
To fix the ocean's depths,
To count the sands, the rays of stars,
Thou can't be summed or fixed!
Enlightened souls who have emerged
From your creative light
Cannot begin to grasp your ways:
Our thought alone aspires to thee,
But in your magnitude is lost,
A moment in eternity.

From depths eternal thou invoked

Из бездн ты вечности воззвал,
А вечность, прежде век рожденну,
В себе самом ты основал:
Себя собою составляя,
Собою из себя сияя,
Ты свет, откуда свет истек.
Создавший все единым словом,
В твореньи простираясь новым,
Ты был, ты есть, ты будешь ввек!

Ты цепь существ в себе вмещаешь,
Ее содержишь и живишь;
Конец с началом сопрягаешь
И смертью живот даришь.
Как искры сыплются, стремятся,
Так солнцы от тебя роятся;
Как в мразный, ясный день зимой
Пылинки инея сверкают,
Вратятся, зыблются, сияют,
Так звезды в безднах под тобой.

Светил возженных миллионы
В неизмеримости текут,
Твои они творят законы,
Лучи животворящи льют.
Но огненны сии лампы,
Иль рдяных кристалей громады,
Иль волн златых кипящий сонм,
Или горящие эфиры,
Иль вкупе все светящи миры -
Перед тобой - как ночь пред днем.

Как капля, в море опущенна,
Вся твердь перед тобой сия.
Но что мной зримая вселенна?
И что перед тобою я?
В воздушном океане оном,
Миры умножа миллионом
Стократ других миров, - и то,
Когда дерзну сравнить с тобою,
Лишь будет точкою одною;
А я перед тобой - ничто.

Ничто!- Но ты во мне сияешь
Величеством твоих доброт;
Во мне себя изображаешь,
Как солнце в малой капле вод.
Ничто!- Но жизнь я ощущаю,
Несытым некаким летаю
Всегда пареньем в высоты;
Тебя душа моя быть чает,
Вникает, мыслит, рассуждает:
Я есмь - конечно, есть и ты!

Ты есть!- природы чин вещает,
Гласит мое мне сердце то,
Меня мой разум уверяет,
Ты есть - и я уж не ничто!
Частица целой я вселенной,
Поставлен, мнится мне, в почтенной
Средине естества я той,
Где кончил тварей ты телесных,

Primordial substances of chaos
Within thine very self thou birthed
Eternity before all time.
And before time from thine self alone
Thou shinest forth within thyself.
All light originates in thee.
Creating all with but a single word
And reaching forth in new creation,
Thou wast, thou art, and thou will ever be!

Thou incarnate the chain of life,
Thou nourish and sustain it.
Thou joinest starts with ends.
Thou bringest life to all through death.
New suns are born from thee
In flowing streams of sparks.
As on a clear and freezing day,
A hoarfrost dusting shines,
And floats, and churns and sparkles,
As do the stars beneath thy vault.

A multitude of shining spheres
Floats off into infinity.
They all fulfill thy laws,
And cast their vivifying rays.
But all these brilliant lanterns-
This mass of glowing crystal-
This roiling crowd of golden waves-
These burning elements-
Or all these gleaming worlds as one-
Compare to thee like night to day.

Compared to thee the earthly realm
Is like a droplet in the sea.
What is this universe I see?
And what am I, compared to thee?
If, in this airy sea, I wish
To multiply a million worlds
By other worlds a hundred times-
Then venture to compare the sum to thee,
All this would be a tiny speck;
So I, compared to thee, am naught.

I'm Naught! But thou shinest through me
With all the splendor of your virtue;
Thou showest yourself through me
Like sun inside a tiny water drop.
I'm Naught! But still I can feel life,
Like something hungering I fly,
I'm always soaring high above.
To be with you is my soul's wish,
It contemplates, reflects and thinks:
If I exist-thou art as well.

Thou art! As nature's order shows,
My heart affirms the same to me,
My reason's sure of it:
Thou art-And I'm no longer naught!
A fraction of the universe's whole,
It seems that I repose in nature's
Critical center where you started
With the creation of corporeal beasts,

Где начал ты духов небесных
И цепь существ связал всех мной.

Я связь миров, повсюду сущих,
Я крайня степень вещества;
Я средоточие живущих,
Черта начальна божества;
Я телом в прахе истлеваю,
Умом громам повелеваю,
Я царь - я раб - я червь - я бог!
Но, будучи я столь чудесен,
Отколе произошел? - безвестен;
А сам собой я быть не мог.

Твое создание я, создатель!
Твоей премудрости я тварь,
Источник жизни, благ податель,
Душа души моей и царь!
Твоей то правде нужно было,
Чтоб смертну бездну преходило
Мое бессмертно бытие;
Чтоб дух мой в смертность облачился
И чтоб чрез смерть я возвратился,
Отец! - в бессмертие твое.

Неизъяснимый, непостижный!
Я знаю, что души моей
Воображении бессильны
И тени начертать твоей;
Но если славословить должно,
То слабым смертным невозможно
Тебя ничем иным почтить,
Как им к тебе лишь возвышаться,
В безмерной разности теряться
И благодарны слезы лить.

1784

And ended with the heav'nly spirits:
Through me, you fused the chain of life.

I am the link of all existing worlds,
I am the outer brink of matter,
I am the focal point of living things,
I am the starting place of the divine;
Although my flesh rots into ash,
My mind commands the thunderbolts,
I'm king-I'm slave - I'm worm-I'm God!
But though I am miraculous,
Whence did I come?-that no one knows.
I could not by myself have risen.

Creator, I am your invention!
I am a creature of your wisdom.
O, source of life, bestower of blessings,
My soul and king!
According to your iron laws
My self eternal must needs pass
Across the borne of death;
My spirit's clothed in mortal garb
And I return through death alone,-
To your eternity - O, father!-

Thou art inscrutable, transcendent!
I understand that all my soul's
Imaginings are powerless
Your shadow to describe;
But when thou must be glorified
To pay such tribute we frail men
One course alone can follow.
We venture upwards to thy realm,
To lose ourselves in thy vast otherness
And shed our tears of gratitude.

1784

Гаврила Державин

תודה על כל מה שבראת

תודה על כל מה שבראת
תודה על מה שלי נתת
על אור עיניים
חבר או שניים
על מה שיש לי בעולם
על שיר קולח
ולב סולח
שבזכותם אני קיים

תודה על כל מה שבראת
תודה על מה שלי נתת
על צחוק של ילד
ושמי התכלת
על אדמה ובית חם

פינה לשבת
אישה אוהבת
שבזכותם אני קיים

תודה על כל מה שבראת
תודה על מה שלי נתת
על יום של אושר
תמימות ויושר
על יום עצוב שנעלם
תשואות אלפיים
וכפיים
שבזכותם אני קיים

(«Тогда аль коль ма шебарата» – Еврейская народная песня)

Chorus:

Thanks for all that You've created,
Thanks for what You've given me.

Verse 1

For our eyesight,
A friend or two,
For what I have in the world.
For the song which flows,
And a forgiving heart -
Because of all this - I exist.
Thanks for all that You've created,
Thanks for what You've given me.

Verse 2

For a child's laughter,
And the blue sky,
For the earth - and a warm home.
A corner to sit in,
A loving woman,
Because of all this - I exist.

Thanks for all that You've created,
Thanks for what You've given me.

Verse 3

For a day of happiness,
Innocence and honesty,
For the sad day - which passed and disappeared.
Two thousand cheers,
and hands clapping.
Because of all this - I exist. ©

PROSAIC MINIATURES, ARTICLES

Twice a Day

It is almost an eighth day when twice a 24-hours, that do mean so much on the Earth, I have the honor to speculate Sun in two of its most furious, most shiny, most great and most beautiful incarnations of all the time it stands with me on the same side of a globe. Besides, I emphasize an exceptional favor of such interactions with a source of life. Truly: gratefully taking it's light, either it is a morning slide across the smooth surface of heaven curtains, or proud and unhurried, his barely perceptible steps beyond the horizon on a sky emaciated by clouds, a man, expressing the desire and will to let that light in, can turn itself into this light for a while, and shine itself in mornings and evenings, to be itself in a mood of joy and immediate smile.

Today it is necessary. No - not that today, when so much of different stuff runs past consciousness, offering it to listen closely, to believe, or to refuse it and to forget. No - not that today, when the interior self, embodying the essence and the root cause of things and the self, materialized in a form, matter and the dense energy, should ask again the each other questions, wanting to pull one another into their world. But Today, when the times of great changes do come closer. Of changes in a world structure, consciousness of humanity, features of nature, level of senses and of understanding, feeling of dimensionality, changes in spirit, when it's light will become the main source, head and the first, as it always been, even a long time ago before coming here and any other planet.

So isn't that happiness - to meet the Sun, and give it a back smile? Knowing that then the energies of new existence will flow unison with a sense of our soul?

Is there difference in what will a man decide to do in these sacral moments? As life, that is whole its and only its choice. It may create, manufacturing something that never took a place before. It may find itself in a lotus position, working with energies of a space. It may find itself praying, sending a word to something, that they use to call the God. Something, that always lies in a higher dimension. Something, that everyone wants to come to and that will never be founded. Because it's impossible to find something, that was never lost. And it cannot be proved something, that lies out of the relative system of feeling and understanding, in which scope these proves are long to be revealed and are still actual. It may act still, doing it's earthy job.

Something that he agreed with. That must make him enjoy it. In this case, Harmony should show itself even if, as it looks like that, it does the most earthy and primitive things, far away from "God". Because Absoluteness is the main Universe property. And it is felt when one is ready to feel it. When it's almost ready to apply, to take high and eternal knowledge, collected by a mankind and being opened by it again and again, especially these days... In the days of Energies of Spirit, Divinity and Earth... What's the difference? There people wake up in the mornings with eyes full of energy... They are alive.

The Main Philosophy Question

“What the World Is?..”

I venture to compile that issue with a question of a life meaning in a global scale.

Being originally a spiritual essence, a human, or rather – a spirit, comes to a planet to take a control over a matter, to gain the experience of life in the existence' strata presented by it, or simply: to try life. Everyone exists, but not everyone lives.

9/9/11

The Test

Sometimes U just can't get acquainted with yourself.

You fall into searching of Harmony, the Ocean of questions and answers, from "Why couldn't I help falling in love with her" to the main Idea and target and specifics of the Existence and the Life, it's Meaning, and reasons for every situation you were ever engaged to, from Divinity and from Consciousness.

It's... Not really hard you know, but not really simple. Absolutely new edges, spreading over after finding and revealing something inside of you, some kind of the Higher Self and the eternal energy,

been materialized here in extraordinary seconds of time and feelings...

It takes you a long time to reveal your own self. Just after you investigate yourself, and change it, if it is needed, in a best way for you and for everyone,

the life would be changed, and the world around will be painted something new, something godlike.

It isn't just a Concept of a little bit of a meaning of life discovery...

It's a great work for your spirit.

As life is a great test for yourself. Both Selves - Here, and upwards, Divine. התזל

Manifest of Life

Just as you were born, you fall in a state of plugging different rules and stereotypes in your free mind. You have just two-three earthy minutes to talk to your clear consciousness, to your above. And then the program of the "rights" setups your brain again.

Then, after ten, fifteen years, you become the one of all that sheep, who got born, got an education, got a job and then got death, instead of Life. They all ask themselves: what has it been? What was I? And what's all that life trick about? Then they go away... Too late. And after some time, get to Earth again and repeat all their mistakes: living as everybody, making the brain the main aspect, sometimes even the only thing they trust in - not soul, not sub consciousness.

You are the only king of your own life. And that is a life, that you have chosen! But deeply inside, far away, back to childhood, not you - they have chosen your life scenery, and, as a "right" sheep, you do follow destiny's whims!

Don't be silly and stupid.

Anyway, while developing yours mind power, while trusting in consciousness and trying to save it clear, you will be able to reveal the great Universe tricks and secrets: how to be successful, wealthy, abundant, loved, lightly, etc. And, after reaching all possible life goodies, you may open that even that is not the most important thing. Just think about it. Just by yourself! Everything is hidden in your own room in your own soul, that is waiting to be opened by your consciousness.

And think about the Soul - the real essence of you, of all human, hidden in a beautiful body...

With love,

At the Equator

Social, household and similar formalities were over. There had formed a void - a vacuum, which seemed to be forgotten to be filled. This shows the predominance of such formalities over the soul.

Perhaps, dissolving this vacuum was my purpose in here. And, maybe, because of the possibility to make my spirit clear here too - to release all that were accumulated there. I guess, the following essences, that, it was seemed, have been walking here one moment ago, should act just like that - Turgenev, Dostoevsky, Tolstoy, Gogol, Chekhov ... Although, the City has remembered only the first two - they emitted a Positive. And the rest men poured out the truth. All feelings are exacerbating here, and poets and writers expressed their understanding, as an obvious reflex, of human depravity and helplessness, worthlessness and primitive, but the greatness and goodness, power and beauty. The void quickly filled as never before by the feeling of peace and tranquility. The sense that I Am at Home. Feeling that I have

finally found the specially reserved room for me in a great house of Earth. Found my own corner in the Room of the House - the Universe. I Am as a drop in the ocean of God. Possibly, I was the only Angel, hidden under the robe of Human there, but simultaneously the one who was the same with the nature, that also does living alone.

Black veil was carelessly lying on me, occasionally winking at me with its six-pointed eyes. Moon was proudly hanging upon the city, staying all in the same position. The next day she will have to eclipse, and wanted to enjoy the unique landscape of plenty Wuerttemberg land before changing itself. Manually lighted lanterns, with designs carved in medieval style, like the guard, just beginning to execute his night duty. But I decided not to live as the lights. Just as a lightworker, any matter. A little bit far away the River was coquettishly murmuring, and willows were playfully pulling forward and pulling back its branches. But I decided not to live, as these charms. Whatever... After another series of formalities, I fell asleep in a warm room. And the last thing I saw that day were the stone road, on the horizon gradually turning into a celestial harmony...

Morning found me all the same in a blissful emptiness, which was supposed to join me falling asleep and then awoke within. The difference in the two Earth hours was a colossal unreason - there is no time here. Otherwise the love couples who have lived on Earth for half a century wouldn't still like each other as clearly as in its youth, the fountains would be languishing in dismal parks without cause, and the ruins of an ancient castle would fall down to the underground and become an exhibit of the museum that is stored in the bowels of planet for millions and billions of years. Without the Time you cannot be late - you may only arrive, without the Time you do not grow old - only younger, without time there is no past and future - there is only "here and now, that does allow to move at the current moment anywhere your heart desires. The one who is aware of it does live in clover. Live in the present. Despite of the Dream. But consciously. Obviously, this city was born the wise and enlightened, and knows it from birth. It knows that will never die and will keep its true essence safe and forever.

Any desires and motivations were unable to remain, begging to take them back somewhere on the sidelines, but politely suffering my soul not to care about any kinds of emotions. It just decided to take a walk in nature. Even iron, roaring, quickly moving devices, as is commonly believed, facilitating the process of movement, looked like a natural product in its own world. I didn't even heading anywhere. Just took the Intuition that is usually leaving aside by the people. Everyone needs empiric inferences, evidence. Perhaps the Intuition is a group of our Angels. Unquestionably, bright and pristine, clean energy was settling here. Neither thoughts of people nor Earth itself could make an effect on this energy. And the thoughts of people here, I'm sure, was all the same clear and holy.

River called Oos was producing the energy of Water for the whole city. It looks like a little stranger kitten who was born after sunset: as soon as twilight has descended on clouds, Oos began to squirm, rage, jumping from side to side while searching some kind of support, but the wind, like a wise sage, carried it further, pointing the right way. And so the river did race, listening to the vagaries of the wind until the Morning has come - then Oos, blinded by the Sun, gradually became calmer and just continued on its way to Infinity. Close to noon, the river took on a blue, confident tone, accustomed to the Sun beams that were dancing on its surface.

Then again came twilight, and the kitten came to life, being covered with a frosting and receive affection from his mother - the willows on the bank, carefully hanging their delicate hands over the shiny azure of the river. Bridges crossed the Oos on every half a kilometer. It looked very symbolic: on the one hand - a boundless forest road and, on the other - the city with its shares and cares. And in the middle - a river. You should choose one side or another, otherwise you will go with the flow or without until the end of this life. Powerful, smelling of pine needles of the antiquity trunks of trees, like a sentinel on his duty, were guarding the bridges on both sides. Passing the large crowns of oaks and willows there were flying either huge bird flocks, or the lonely, but proud gray travelers. The bird has an exclusive opportunity to immediately notice that this area is absolutely symmetrical: on both sides of the azure beauty existed a kind of space, but on one side, it was occupied by old houses, modern shops and darting back and forwards human, and on the other - the same field, but covered with fresh, untouched snow, playing with thousands of iridescent sparks, looking at the nearby trees are so fond of.

Walking along the shore, hearing the murmur of the river, listening to the whisper of leaves, it seems that you are on the eternal circle of nature and peace, and only numerous bridges, each unique in its own way, remind that this path is linear, and even if this is a circle, it will be finished still after a very

long time. Thoughts on the boundaries and the logic, preventing people's attention to the Divine, suddenly fading as soon as the human eye falls on the unusual phenomenon in the center of this temple of nature. Proud redwood was standing not only above the remaining inhabitants of a small forest, but over the whole city. Turgenev wrote in the letter to his friend: "A week later I am moving here. There are the trees, which I have never seen..." So what is the matter of talking about the huge traveler from North America, that is presented in the Old World in a single copy? However, after several days of studying local lands such phenomena ceases to be amazed of: a short way off, among fallen, warming itself by fluffy crumbs maple, there were settled a group of travelers with a yellowish tint thin short woody stem - bamboo. Nearby was a tiny meadow with lush and festive grass. Surrounded by the snow, it was remaining untouched. And even ate around, high and low, green and turquoise, was occasionally shaking off a fresh, shimmering with all the colors of the rainbow snow.

I was at the Equator. It is here - not in the ocean, not on the islands - no. It is much closer. In the soul. And my soul has been inspired, has been shining, has been flashing and has been sparkling with new paint, when it has found the corner in the spacious room in small, but the eternal House. Here the soul has been opened, and no one marveled at this and did not interfere, although in life she is leaved, God willing, on the second plan. There was everything and there was nothing. There was no time, but was also a time that does not exist. It reflected the negative, as it did equally pull him, it stood up from the whole world exactly at that one hundred degrees, for what scientists are aimlessly looking at, considering only the material, but not the spiritual side of this scene. At the same time Equator is the Temple - the people, if they managed to, leaved it being purified and endowed with Light. Equator is the Reserve too, where there is no need to care and to protect anything - Nature does all that she needs by herself. Equator was the Bank too, where was spinning the powerful energy called Money. But all that is mentioned above was at the great, but crystalline distance, as it is at Home. The earth deeds were all ... Yes, necessary but not urgent. Not Here... Not Now ... Not when the Soul, perhaps the first time in its current incarnation, was finally able to relax, find itself higher, to find a compromise with this planet. And the Holy Calmness, which can only be dreamed to be found on the material side of the Equator. Here it Is - the Center of the Earth, here it Is - the Yin and Yang, here it is - Wealth, here it is - God, here it is - Abundance, Enlightenment, Consciousness, and here It Is - Nature. It Is - the sphere of Heat, Light, Eternity and Love, that does swallowing everything and does letting go nothing. Paradise on Earth, where Soul and Body are singing. United. Simultaneously. Forever. And Home, that Is - Baden-Baden...

El Estreno Grande

Nosotros todos acepten un invitación a el estreno grande con verdadero placer. Cada día les agradecemos para la invitación.

¿Tenga usted la bondad de darnos una entreda? - nosotros pregunten.

Y contesten: ¡Desde luego, aquí tiene usted las entradas para el viaje grande a tiempo maravilloso a tierra bonita donde todo lo que tendré usted es un su aceptación personal! Y siempre estamos encontramos de todos sus elecciones.

Muchísimas gracias... Sí, es verdad que somos muy aficionado de juegos diferencias donde tenemos un tiempo bueno, donde expresamos nuestros mismos, la luz, la energía, la felicidad de nuestras esencias perfectas.

Ah, sobre la verdad y el juego... Es que allí todos los jugadores tienen que cambiar sus formas: vestirlo un traje bonito...

Eso es no una problema grande.

Es que también los jugadores crea en la realidad nuevo y cualquier cosas allí tan mucho, que ya no comprenden lo qué es sus esencias reales, y olvidan la verdad... La materia allí es un encarnación de la energía absoluta, como no, y los actores, mientras están viviendas sus vidas, variando sus películas favoritas, siempre tienen el fuego del Dios en sus almas eternas, la luz y conocimientos, pero, cuando no sólo son, pero están, es posible qué la verdad escaparé dentro de velo. Pero, naturalmente, el despertar y la consciencia espiritual son las partas del elección de cada uno. Ganan éxito, hacen algo, hablan, quieren, viven y están muy contento.

Vale, vamos a bailar en el mundo nuevo, venimos del mundo superior. Pero, hay una cuestión última... ¿Será mi alma feliz allí?

Sí, como ahora y siempre. Y tú persona será feliz tampoco, su destino es en tus manos, querido hermano. Darse prisa, vas a nacer. Hace un papel bien, como quieres. Tendrás también las posibilidades grandes, la imaginación, los pensamientos y la fuerza universal que les realiza. Es no juego más que. Es no más que una película que es mejor para usted, que veas y donde tomas un partido. Pero la experiencia y el placer son verdaderos. Ése viaje no tiene igual. ...

Qué tal le ha parecido la película? ...

El traje me senté bien. Son las sólo decoraciones... El teatro... Es un juego mejor.

Tienes razón!..

El motivo de estas vidas, como los diversion y aprendizaje también, es invitarte a explorar nuevas ideas de conocimiento,

De quien eres tú, y cuál es el papel de todo ser en este mundo.

Todo ser humano tiene derecho y debe buscar sus propias respuestas

Que le plantea la vida y su espiritualidad.

La curiosidad y los sueños, son los motores que han llevado a

Este mundo, a ser lo que es hasta el día de hoy.

En la naturaleza nada está estático, todo está en movimiento,

Todo cambia de forma, de lugar, de estado.

Que en la vida todo se componga de ciclos es una ley natural,

Lo que no cambia, tarde o temprano tendrá

Que ceder y dejar su lugar a algo nuevo y renovado.

Solo dale una mirada al mundo, y veras la situación en la que se encuentra.

Es indudable que se necesita un cambio urgente en la estructura del pensamiento humano.

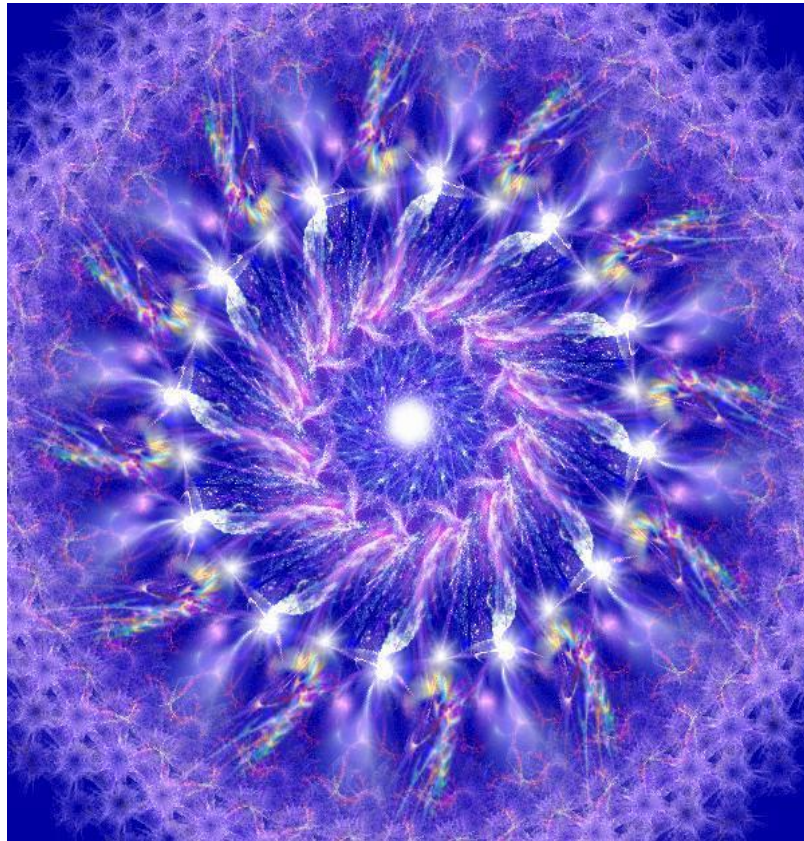
Hasta la vista, el jugador eterno, que viene al mundo nuevo en la tierra de esta planeta donde

los dioses buscan para lo que nunca tienen para buscar realmente, porque lo tienen siempre en

sus almas brillantes, cuyo luz y la gracia vienen a todos que empezas el proceso divino del

despertar y que estan viviendo en una corriente del bienestar.

OCEAN OF DIVINITY



ALEX LISTENGORT

DISCOVER A NEW (WELL FORGOTTEN) WORLD: A WORLD OF YOURSELF.

AN ENERGY, LIVING IN EVERYTHING.

A DIVINE CHARGE, OF WHICH YOU ARE AN ETERNAL GUIDE

With all your questions and offers, please feel free to contact the author:

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